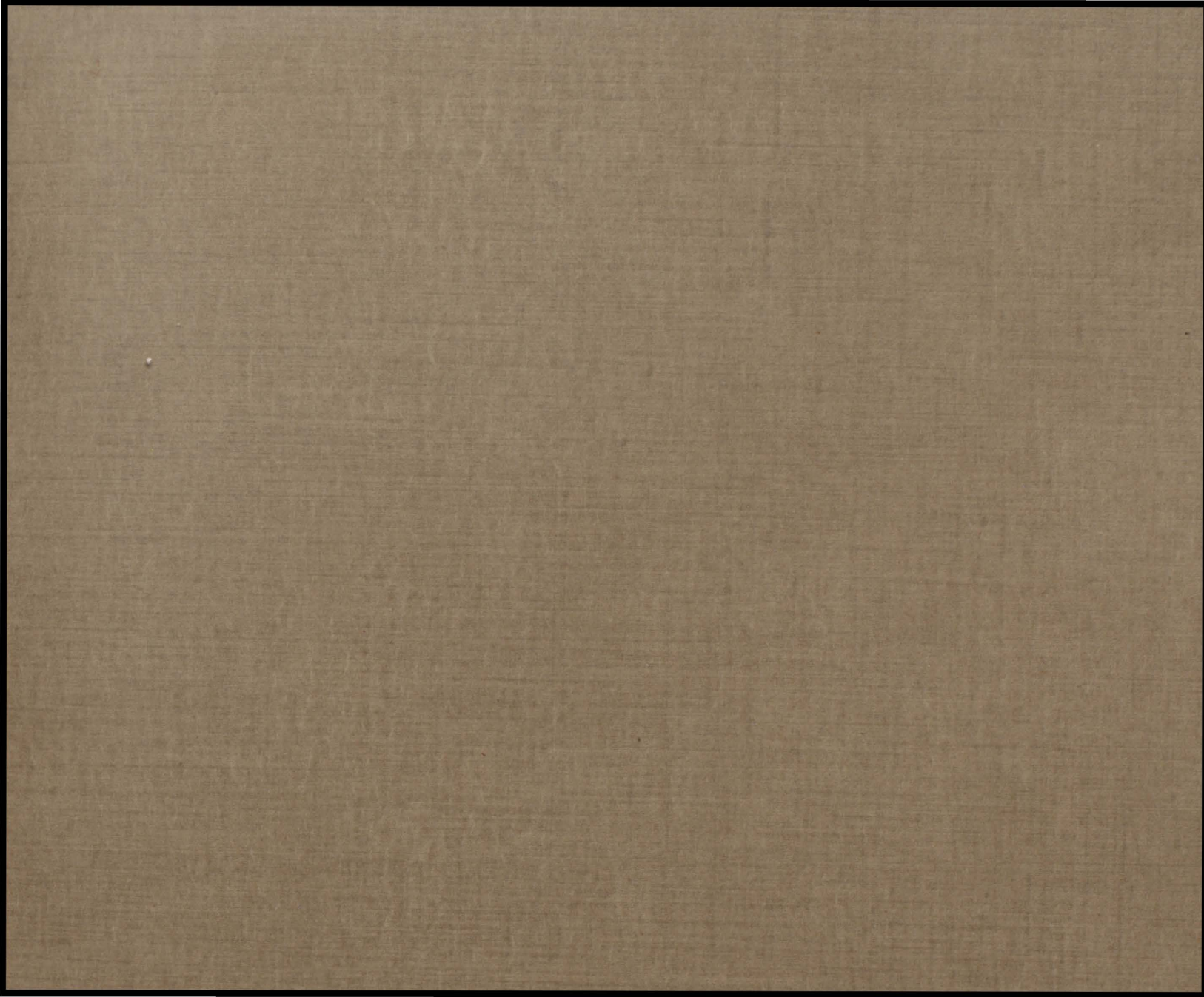
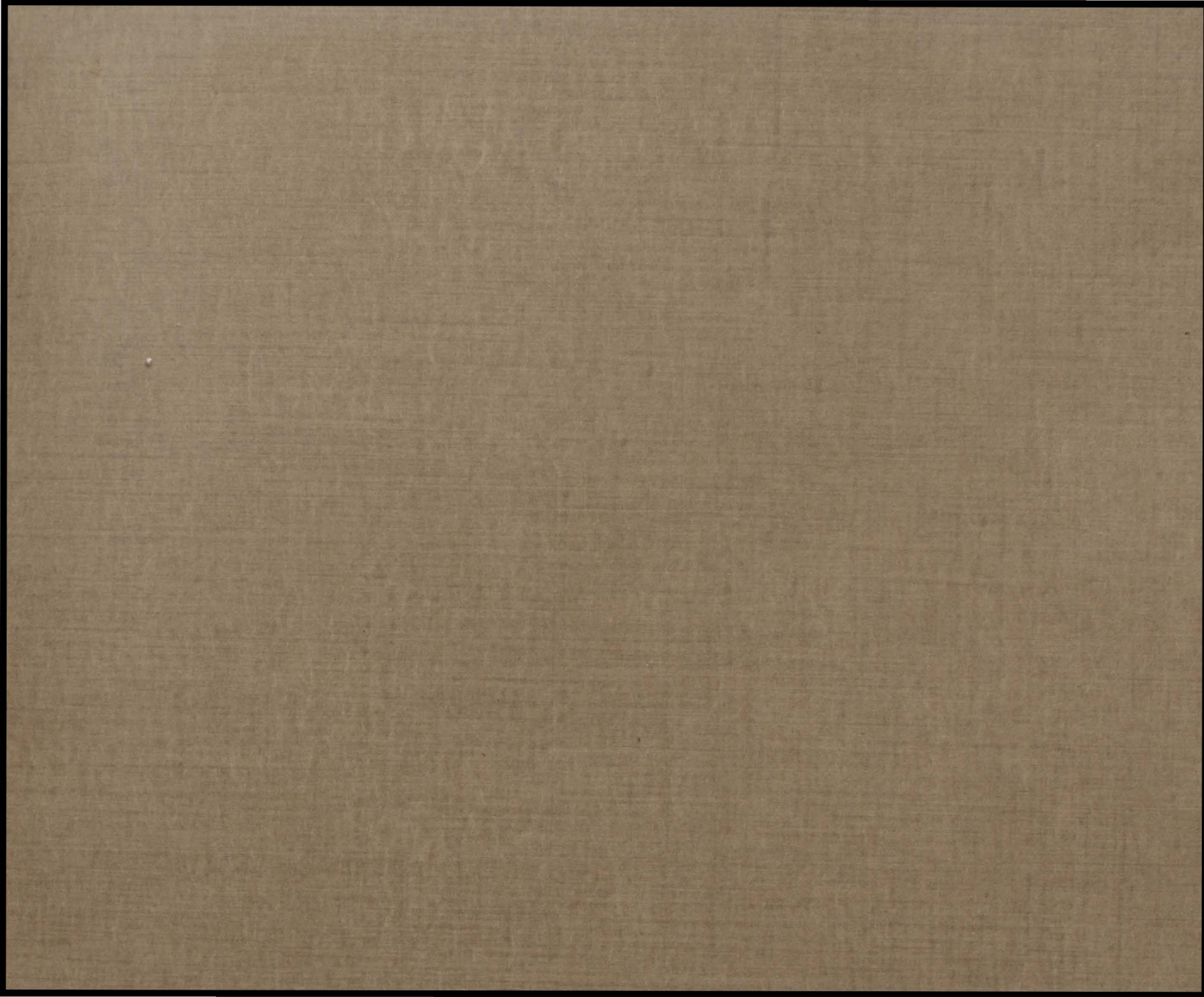


WOLSNIWANOZIRA

ARIZONA





WOLSNIWANOZIRA



MAY, 1916



BROCK
HAFFNER
PRESS
ENGRAVERS
PRINTERS
BINDERS
DENVER

The Winslow High School Annual

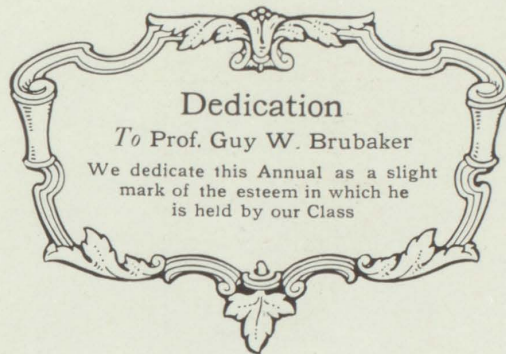


A narrative of some
happenings of the
school compiled by the
Class of 1916





G. W. BRUBAKER





"HI"



G. E. CORNELIUS, B.S.
City Superintendent, 1912-'16

TO THE SENIORS OF NINETEEN
SIXTEEN:

My most sincere congratulations are extended to you upon your having finished your High School course. Your years in our School have been full of profit to you, and I believe that you are better equipped to meet the world for your having been with us. It is my most sincere wish that you will continue to grow in mental power and that you will apply the knowledge that you may have gained to the best advantage.

Sincerely,

G. E. CORNELIUS.

FACULTY



M. BELLE OAKLEY
Nebraska U., A.B.
Music

CHARLES C. GROVER
Baker U., A.B. Denver U., A.M.
Mathematics

BERTHA WHILLOCK
Missouri Normal College, A.B.
History and General Science

GERTRUDE HACKLEY
Illinois State Normal
Librarian

ESTHER CARLSON
Lindsborg College, A.B.
Drawing and Art

ETHEL G. ZIEGLER
Univ. So. California, A.M.
English

MAE McMILLIN
University New Mexico, A.B.
Commercial

MAY ANDERSON
Kansas S.A.C., B.S.
Domestic Science and Arts

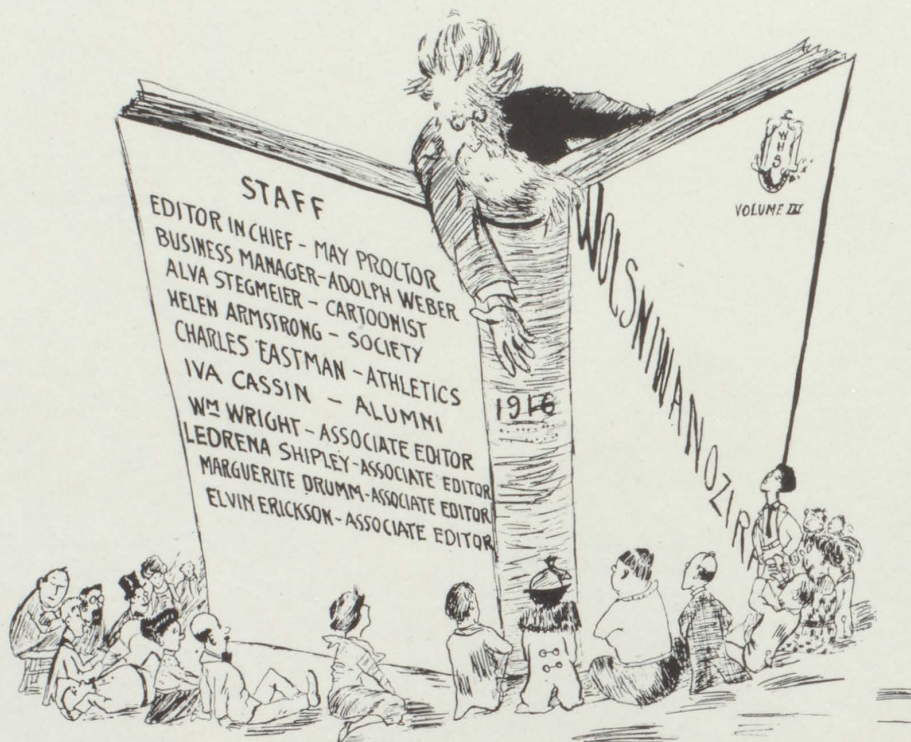
THERESA K. WHITE
Los Angeles Normal
Spanish

LOUISE DADEY
W. H. S., '14
Domestic Arts Assistant

ARMAND J. LA BERGE
University Minnesota, B.S.
Manual Arts and Draughting

GUY W. BRUBAKER
Denver University, A.M.
Science and German

STAFF



SENIORS





RUBY CASSIN
Class Valedictorian
H. S. Orchestra, '16
Dramatics, '13, '14, '15, '16

ELLA DADEY
Girls' Basketball, '13, '14, '15
Dramatics, '14, '15

MARGUERITE DRUMM
Girls' Basketball, '15
Dramatics, '14, '15
Vice-President, '15, '16

LEE EASTMAN
Baseball, '13
Football, '15
Basketball, '13, '14, '15, '16
Band, '14, '15
Orchestra, '14, '15, '16
Class Editor



ALLIE EUBANKS
Dramatics, '14, '15, '16
Tennis Club

MADELEINE HINES
Senior Play

MAY PROCTOR
Editor-in-Chief, Annual
Art Editor, Annual, '13
Mail Editor, '14
Dramatics, '14, '15, '16

LEORENA SHIPLEY
Girls' Basketball, '14
Class Salutatorian
Dramatics, '13, '15, '16
Class Secretary
Annual Staff



LELIA SUTTON
Commercial

WINIFRED WAITE
Dramatics, '13, '14, '15
Orchestra, '14, '15, '16
Senior Play

AGNES WARD
Commercial

ELLEN WARD
Commercial



PAULINE WOODS
Dramatics, '13, '14, '15
Girls' Basketball, '12

FRANCES PARKS
Dramatics, '13, '15, '16
Secretary, '13

WILLIAM WRIGHT
Football, '15
Basketball, '12, '13, '14, '15
Baseball, '14
Band and Orchestra, '14, '15
Class President
Dramatics, '13, '14, '15
Annual Staff, '16

Senior Class

Four short years ago we, the fourth and largest class to graduate from W. H. S., entered this institution as innocent Freshmen. At last we have reached the position we coveted most at that time. A detailed account of the many activities and events of note in our life would fill the book, so let it suffice to say that the most worthy event of our Freshman year was our first few days at Hi. Since we were the first Freshman Class to enter the institution, it is with justice that we now assume pride in its present standard of excellence. Our next year's thrill came with the first semester exams. After surviving these, we felt capable of overcoming any obstacles and were ready to encounter the tasks of the next three years.

By the end of our first two years we had built a firm foundation and were taking great interest in athletics and social events. Any submissiveness we might have had as Juniors was completely lost. We took the privilege of demonstrating to the class of '15, by hoisting our '16 on the flagpole and keeping it there. Having proved a factor in the H. S. affairs, the class organized and proceeded to work, plan and accomplish the giving of the best Junior Prom.

But—here we are Seniors—and what have we to say for ourselves? To begin with, we must remember how fortu-

nate we were in having a large addition to our building and Faculty.

The first step we took as organized Seniors was to elect the following officers to direct us through the year: William Wright, President; Marguerite Drumm, Vice-President; Leorena Shipley, Secretary and Treasurer.

In athletics we have in no way loitered. From the very beginning we have been well represented in track, baseball and basketball, and each year helped bring up the standard, until this year it surpassed expectation.

Our two boys deserve much credit for their part in making our first football season a success.

We have enjoyed a most delightful social year. The Junior dance and the Sophomore and various other parties constitute a gay and never-to-be-forgotten year.

With the Junior Prom, and Commencement close at hand, we will soon have received our sheepskins. We hope that we have accomplished our share in building up a noble spirit in the school, and in the years to come no one will remember with malice in their hearts the class of 1916. It will be with real pleasure that each member of the class will recall the years spent in *Winslow High School*.



U
N
I
O
R



Ruth Dunklin

Charles D. McCauley

Marguerite Wyrick

Lillian Tully

Ray Sutherland

Alva Stegmeier

Adolph C. Weber

Lloyd Parks, Jr.

Walter Creswell

Lorenzo Rubi

Parker Pingrey, Jr.

Charles Johns

Charles Murphy



1917

Junior's Report

After being in Winslow Hi for nearly three years, we feel that we are buds of perfection, all-important and all-wise. From this late superior position we offer advice: "Be careful, ye present Sophs, for the road before you is full of work!"

We have met our tasks fairly and squarely. For this year a great deal of enthusiasm and interest was needed on our part to carry out the many activities and outdoor sports. The basketball, football, baseball, history club, band, orchestra and incidental activities required a good school spirit to keep them up, and much had to be carried on by the Juniors, who wanted to see W. H. S. on top.

In the two previous years we have been loyal to our school, giving our assistance when it was needed. Insignificant as we were as Freshmen, we emerged as Sophs with a broad smile and an organized class to give the Freshies the party of their young lives, and otherwise performed our duties.

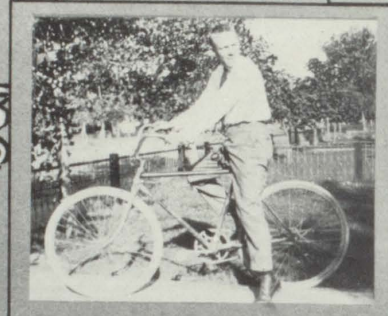
We have always been a busy and important class. Our first meeting this year resulted in the election of Ray Sutherland, President; Walter Creswell, Vice-President; Ruth Dunklin, Secretary; Charles Murphy, Treasurer, and Lillian Tully, Editor. Our chief aim was to make money and give the best Prom ever.

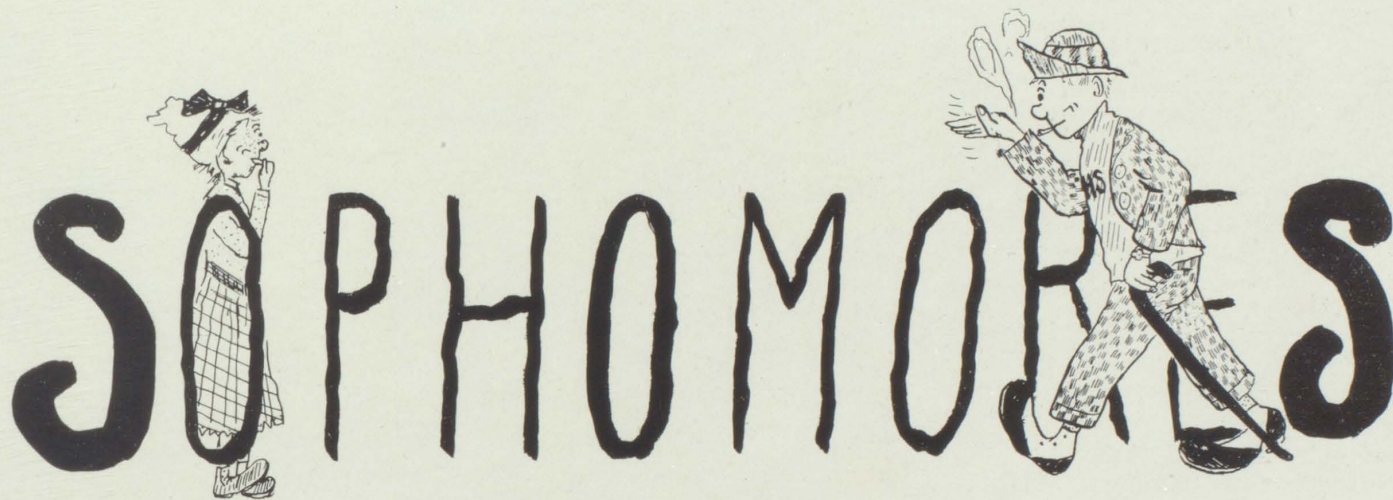
Ye Freshmen with open mouths, babby-babble and vacuous craniums, take heed and mind the advice of your superior classes—and Be WISE!!! You Sophs, with your loud and boisterous ways, be silent!!! For who approaches the greatness of the Juniors?

You noble Seniors who are anxiously looking forward to the big JUNIOR PROM—to you alone do we do homage in the way of knowledge. Perhaps you are ideal, but we approach the goal of perfection, and remain,

Yours sincerely,

THE JUNIORS, '17.





1918



Sophomore Sketch

We—the Sophomores—desire that you turn your attention, for the time being, from the Juniors who preceded us in this, to us.

We wish to call attention to the fact that not only are we the most intelligent, but also the most energetic, amiable and conscientious class in school.

The others do not attempt to dispute our right to the record in attendance and non-tardiness, for which we now hold the honor of winning the first and only holiday granted so far. It was not unfitting then that we celebrated the event with a picnic at Sunset Pass.

The class organized early in the year with the following

officers: President, Elvin Erickson; Secretary, Edith Cole; Treasurer, Marion Nelson.

Look back upon the past year. What has been accomplished? Did we not hold our place in the social realm of the school? Are we not proud of our men who made the Varsity in each of the teams in football, basketball and baseball? Is it not commendable that we have furthered the school spirit and boosted for the Winslow Hi? We are always right. Time cannot change us. We will always be law-abiding, studious and loyal to our school.

Yours truly,

THE SOPHS.



Class Roll

Helen Armstrong
Edith Cole
Arthur Cooper
Mary Dadey
Jack Driver
Frank Driver

Alta Drumm
Dan Dunklin
Charles Eastman
Elvin Erickson
William Gates
Clarice Islaub
Marion Nelson

Agnes Robinson
Fred Seeger
Parker Sutton
Joseph Vargas
William Ward
Charles Ward

FRESHMEN.



1919



Freshman Class Notes

Our first day of school was so exciting! Olivia actually arrived before nine o'clock, but she has been careful of our nerves ever since.

We were very businesslike. We had a class meeting early in the game and gave offices to all our friends. Joe Crozier was to be our chief, Louise McDaniels was to take charge if Joe went hunting. Angelia White was to keep quiet and take notes, while Claude Phillips was to be cashier. Mr. Brubaker was to be our faithful guide.

The first chance we had to show off our good clothes was the night of the Sophomore's party. They didn't seem to like the way Jessamine, Angela, Juanita and Irene prepared for the party, so they showed the girls the correct way to appear at such an affair. They dressed the girls in flowing robes and doctored their faces till some of them looked far from white. They showed Joe, John and Pat

how to do the skirt dances. We all had the time of our lives, even if we did do most of the entertaining.

We hate to disappoint our teachers, but Helen Tulley caused Miss Ziegler great disappointment when she had neuralgia in her teeth instead of her tongue, and poor "Tubby" Proctor has lost several pounds since he started algebra, while Mr. Grover has gained several gray hairs.

Ed Kleindienst made enough money for gasoline by bringing John and Carter to school in his "jitney."

Our California friends, Marie and Helen, entered late in the year, but with the help of Baby Hughes they felt at home with us right away.

Usually the Freshmen Class is not supposed to amount to much, but let us hope ours may be the pride of Winslow High.





"The Rest"



Literary



What Glue Will Do

PRIZE STORY, STATE FAIR

It was one of those lazy days in October, and for a time the study room was quiet; not a student lifted his head from his book, and I wondered "how could they study?" I was trying to work on my lesson, but it was rather uninteresting, as lessons sometimes are, so I was having a hard time of it. Once in a while I would look around the room to see if there was anything happening that was of more interest to me than this said lesson. It was still quiet, except I noticed that at intervals Jessie would give her head a toss and sometimes her long black hair would fall on the desk behind her, where James was occupied with his pen. Now, James was a boy who did not want to be bothered by long black hair, especially when he was writing a composition that must be finished before noon. I heard him ask Jessie to please keep her hair off of his desk, and saw her nod her promise to be more careful.

It was not long until I was looking around again, and I noticed that James had his ink bottle before him and was writing with great rapidity, when all of a sudden Jessie gave her head the usual toss, causing her hair to come with such force upon James' desk that it upset the ink bottle. Before he could stop the stream of ink it had covered his desk and spoiled his papers. He rushed to the teachers' table for blotters and I thought for a minute he was going to slap the offender, but he didn't, and, furthermore, he never said a word. I marveled at his patience. Later on I marveled still more, for James was told not to leave the building until he had rewritten his theme. Even then he said

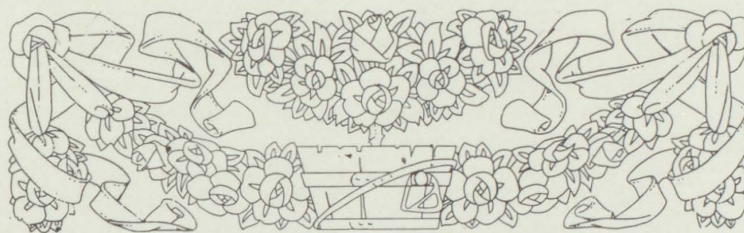
nothing. The noon hour was nearly over when he had finished rewriting it, and as he looked at the clock he saw that he would not have time to go home for lunch, but would have time to walk down town, and that in a way would make up for it. As he walked along he tried to think of a way in which he could get revenge. At last he hit upon a plan and proceeded to put it into operation. He went into a drug store and purchased a bottle of glue.

That afternoon James was so pleasant to Jessie that I knew something was in the air and anticipated a very interesting time, nor did I have long to wait. It was shortly after school opened that I saw him take out that bottle of glue and pour the contents upon the top of his desk. Why should he pour glue on his desk? Quickly came an answer, for no sooner was the glue spread out nicely than Jessie gave her head a toss and the hair settled directly in the center of it. James calmly pressed the hair down with his hands, and smiled as he did so, for soon the bell would ring for the second class, and then the fun would begin. When the gong sounded Jessie immediately tried to stand up, but discovered that her hair was caught and that she could not move. It was stuck and would not come loose. She cried out and the teacher rushed to her assistance, only to find she could be of little help. When she saw the state of affairs she at once tried to pull the hair loose, but work as she might, it was impossible; the glue had done its work perfectly. There was nothing to be done but to get a pair of scissors and cut it free. While this operation was proceeding Jessie

cried the harder and seemed broken-hearted as she looked at her short braids cut off so squarely. The teacher asked who had done so mean a trick and what caused it. Jessie promptly and gladly, it seemed, said "James," and that he had done it for spite. The teacher gave him one long look and without hearing his side of the story requested that he call on the principal. This person gave James a whipping and sent him home with a note to his mother explaining the trouble James had caused that day. After she read it, James

saw more trouble loom in view, for she immediately repeated the remedy used by the principal. Even this was not the end, for when father came home he said, as many people do, "A whipping at school calls for more at home," and proceeded to administer the third application. After all of this, for a climax, James was sent to bed without any supper. Was there to be no end to the glue affair? Was he only to blame? They say, "Revenge is sweet," but James will tell you it is not so.

E. E.





STATE FAIR PRIZE ORATION

It is not my intention this evening to set forth any definite plans or offer any advice as to what policy you should pursue, for I, as a high school graduate, realize my inability to do so. I shall confine myself, rather, to the presentation of a few facts and figures relative to the important and vital question of benefiting the immigrant.

I undertake this because I believe it is the duty of high school students, as future citizens, to interest themselves in the problems which will sooner or later fall upon them to solve.

The new American is coming! Are you going to meet him half way or are you going to keep him in the state of pauperism and illiteracy? It remains with you, the so-called American of today, to uplift these people who are daily coming in and mingling their blood with ours. They may seem inferior to us, but we must remember that only about six centuries ago the Anglo-Saxon was trampled upon by the Norman. *We* were down then, but now, since we are up, instead of helping the man who is down, we do all in our power to keep him down.

Would the immigrants come here from all over the world if they did not have ambition, and wish to get ahead? No, they would stay in their own country and lead a shift-

less, worthless life. The foreigner has many high hopes when he comes here to our "free" country, and where else could he look for sympathy if not in the States that are united?

I also ask you to look at this from a more selfish viewpoint. Think of the ideas and inventions these people can bring to us. We are original and quick, but try to imagine how much brighter we *might* be with the ideas of all races intermingled.

Israel Zangwill, the famous Jew writer, compares America to a great melting pot, where all nations are blending in the fire, and coming out as one wonderful nation. This condition has to be. The problem is, "What shall we do with the immigrant?" He is here, and we cannot get rid of him. Then why not make use of him? What we need is the cultivation of a tolerant spirit toward the races, to encourage talent among all and expand our narrow views. What we wish is to bring up our posterity to love their country and to think this "land" the most desirable on earth.

While the world is in a turmoil we must endeavor to reconstruct our selfish views and find out how progressive we can be. We have learned from fourteen months of war that we shall have to face a different world than we had

planned. Are we going to balk at nationalism? Or are we going to use this time for education and uplifting the entire human race? If we desire a place where all can live, we must first find out how all want to live. The war gives us the foundation on which to build our new life and ideals.

There are small nations growing up daily in our country. They have their own languages and refuse to learn ours. Often they do not understand why they are charged with crime. It is our duty to *make* them learn our language. But how can we, unless we give them a little thought and consideration? We do not want our country to be in every way like Europe, with different languages and customs in every State. We could then no longer be called a united country. After this great war is over, people from Europe will swarm to America to escape the panic that will neces-

sarily follow. Think what we can do if we will! Remember, cynics, that this immigration has to be, and for you to come between these people and their freedom would probably mean trouble to everyone in later years. This immigration is, of course, changing the character of our Americans, and has been for the last twenty-five years. Our moral standard is not as high as in former years, nor are we as honest as before, but we are all honest enough to admit that the American is changing, and we must help him to change properly.

Now, throughout our great country, let us unite and meet the appeal of the immigrant, and let this nation consist of freemen, not slaves; and let one flag wave over this land of Law, Liberty and Peace, and not Anarchy, Oppression and Strife!

M. D.



No Rest for the Weary

Life for Jake, on a large farm with his parents, fifty miles from the great city of New York, was very dull. He wanted to make a trip to the city, but father and mother had been so busy that they had had no time to go with him, and they would not think of letting him go alone. Begging for permission was of no avail, so one night, after going to bed, he thought that he would take a trip to New York without the consent of his parents. He no sooner thought of this than he arose carefully, filled his suitcase with clothes, broke into his bank and took the money. He left a note for his mother telling her that he was going to New York, but that he would return in a few days. He put this note on the dresser, picked up his suitcase, opened the window and jumped softly to the ground. After one last look at the farm-house, he started for the railway station, three miles away. He arrived there just as the midnight train was pulling in, hurriedly purchased a ticket to the city and climbed aboard.

The sun was shining brightly when the conductor came through the train announcing the next stop would be New York. Jake became very much excited as he neared the great city. When the train stopped he walked into the depot, checked his suitcase and took a street-car for the business portion of the city. Here he got off and walked, marveling as he wandered, at the large stores and the automobiles. He went from store to store and from block to block until he became hungry. Then he looked for a restaurant, at last found one and went in. It was early. The usual throng of workers had not yet arrived, so it was not difficult to find a place. He sat down in a chair at the end of the room and

enjoyed the beauties of the place as he waited to be served. As he was gazing around, a man entered, sat down in the chair across from Jake and placed two or three queer-looking packages on the table. The waiter soon came with his order, and as Jake was very hungry, he soon forgot all about the stranger. He was therefore very much startled and surprised when two policemen came in and grabbed him by the collar.

"What do you want of me? I have not done anything," said the badly frightened boy.

"Come along, son; you can tell that to the judge," replied one of the policemen, and at the same time he picked up the bundles that the stranger had left. It was then that Jake realized that he had been taken for a thief and that the bundles must contain stolen goods. As soon as he understood what he was suspected of, he said: "Those packages were left there by a man who came in here and sat down in the seat across from me. Honest, I didn't swipe them."

"Oh, come along, kid; that's too thin," and the policeman grabbed him out of the chair, took him outside of the restaurant, where a patrol wagon was waiting, and drove him to the station. When the judge was made aware of the facts he turned to Jake and said, "It's too bad that so young a boy should steal."

Jake pleaded innocence, but it was no use, for the evidence against him was so strong that he was declared guilty and given a sentence of thirty days in jail. Jake was led to a small, gloomy cell in the rear of the station. When he saw the cell his heart sank, for he thought of his parents and what they would say when they heard that he had been

arrested. It was almost unbearable, but he resolved that he would escape and go back to the farm before his parents could hear of it.

At six o'clock the guard brought Jake his supper. As Jake ate he tried to think of a way to escape. He thought that if he had a knife or spoon he might be successful in prying the bars loose. It was while thinking of this that he noticed that the guard had given him two spoons. He wondered if it was a mistake or if the police were doing it to see if he would try to escape. He could not see any reason why they should do this, so he made up his mind that it was a mistake. Having become satisfied on this question, he took one of the spoons and hid it under the mattress. The guard came to take the dishes and Jake's heart was in his mouth as he handed them to him, but the guard only counted the pieces and was apparently satisfied, for he took them and went away.

Jake gave a sigh of relief when he saw that he was not suspected. The next thing to do was to find a way to use the spoon. He went to the window, examined the bars and saw, to his delight, that the ends of the bars were not very far in the rock and that plaster had been put on that day, which was still damp. He went over to the bed, took the spoon from its place of concealment, then went back to the window. The first thing to do was to dig the rock and plaster from the bottom of the bars. This was a very difficult task, not only on account of the weakness of the spoon, but because the guard passed his cell every ten or fifteen minutes and he had to be very careful not to let him see what he was doing. He would start to dig, and every time the guard came by he would pretend that he was looking out of the window. It was about two hours after dark when he had finished the digging. It would take but a second to

pull the bars off. He knew he would have to wait for a chance to get a good start before the police would become aware that he had made his escape. He went over to the bed and sat down to think. As he sat there he remembered that the guard could not stay on duty all night, and he thought that when the other guard came that they would stand and talk for a few minutes, so he decided to wait. It was very hard to sit there in the dark and keep awake, but in some way he managed to do it. As he sat there he thought of a book he had read where a man escaped from prison and the police had set bloodhounds on his trail, and Jake shuddered as he thought that they might do the same thing to him.

It seemed years before he heard someone talking, and when he did, he immediately jumped up, went to the door, looked through the bars, saw that the other guard had come and that they were standing there talking. Now was his chance; could he make it? He went softly to the window, got up on a chair, pulled the bars off and climbed out. But, alas for poor Jake! As he stepped through the window he knocked the chair over and he heard the two guards come running to his cell. He did not stop to look back, but ran as he had never run before. He ran up and down alleys, but the two guards were slowing overhauling him. He soon saw that he was just wasting breath, so he turned around with the idea of fighting the two. He hit one of the guards in the face, but at the same time the other hit him over the head with a club. Jake became dizzy, whirled and fell heavily to the ground. Just as he hit the ground he woke up. He had fallen out of bed, and it was all a dream. He at once made up his mind that the dear old farm was good enough and that he would never go to the city alone.

E. E.

Ghosts ???

It was the last day of school in a little town in Connecticut. The wealthy real estate agent, Mr. Tomson, was giving the pupils of the eighth grade a talk upon the value of a high school education, and in conclusion said:

"If there are two boys in the eighth grade who can solve the mystery of my house on West Fifth street, I shall pay their expenses for a four years' course in high school."

Now, the mystery of the house was that it was haunted. People who had lived there said the noise of someone walking and groaning could be heard at different times during the night, and one tenant who had been brave enough to investigate said that when he opened the door of the room whence came the noise he had seen a white object disappear through the floor. Since then no one would live there, and as Mr. Tomson was anxious to have the mystery solved and at the same time help someone to get a good education, he had made the offer to the eighth grade.

When school was out the boys gathered in excited little groups and discussed the offer and gift of Mr. Tomson. Some said they would not stay in the house over night for all the money in the world; others said that they were not afraid, but they did not need the money. All the boys were talking except Henry Miller, and he was thinking—thinking that he would like to solve the mystery in order that he and his brother might go through high school, and he thought that it was too good an offer to let go by without an attempt to solve it. He knew that his father did not have money enough to pay the expenses for a high school course, and if he received one he would have to get it himself. He thought

on the subject for a long time and finally made up his mind that he would try, providing he could get his mother's consent. After this decision, he sought out his brother Jake, who was two years younger, and told him of his determination to solve the mystery. Jake was ready to help his brother, and together they went home to obtain permission from their parents. Their parents could not see how any harm would come to them, so they gave their consent. The next thing on the program was to see Mr. Tomson for more specific directions, so away they went to his office. When they arrived he was not in, but they did not have long to wait.

"Well, boys, what can I do for you?" said Mr. Tomson, friendly.

"We would like to have a try at solving the mystery of your house on Fifth street," spoke up Henry.

"If it's all right with your parents, it's O. K. with me," declared the real estate agent.

"They gave us their permission before we came to see you."

"Well, then, just wait a minute and I will get you the keys," and Mr. Tomson went into the other office.

"Gee, I hope we find the ghost," piped up Jake, whereupon Henry replied:

"Maybe we will if we stick to it and you don't get a yellow streak."

"No danger of my getting a yellow streak; it's you that needs to watch out," said Jake.

Just then Mr. Tomson re-entered with the keys, and handing them to Henry, said:

"Here's the keys, my young man, and I wish you good luck."

"Oh, we will have good luck, all right. Where do you want us to put the ghost when we catch him?" questioned Jake.

Mr. Tomson laughed and said, "Don't count your chickens before they are hatched."

The boys left the office and went home and told their parents that they had been given permission by Mr. Tomson and that they were going to stay at the haunted house all night. Mrs. Miller helped them fix up something to eat. Henry took his flashlight and repeating rifle and they started for the mysterious house.

When they arrived there it was getting dark, so they went right in and turned on the lights. They set their things down and prepared to make themselves at home. Jake found a checker-board and they played until Jake could not stay awake any longer. Henry, however, stayed up, and as

the hours flew by he began to wonder if the ghosts had moved away. He was just about ready to go to sleep when he heard someone groaning and walking across the room above him. He jumped to his feet, went over to Jake and shook him. When he heard the noise he rather wished he had stayed at home, but he made up his mind that as long as he was there he wasn't going to back out. He got up and Henry, picking up his rifle and flashlight, gave him the flashlight with the instructions not to light it until he was given the signal. After taking off their shoes they went noiselessly up the stairs and along the hall until they were in front of the room whence issued the noise. Here they stopped and Henry, cocking his gun, threw open the door and at the same time giving Jake the signal to flash the light into the room. The door flew open, but Jake was so excited that he forgot to flash the light. What they saw in the dark room made their hair stand on end, for there, before their very eyes, a white object the size of a man disappeared through the door. A sudden flash of the light on the vanishing figure and the mystery was solved. The prize was their's. Guess and receive the prize.

E. E.



Annual H. S. Hunting Expedition

We had been looking forward to this trip to the mountains ever since we had heard that the instructors had to go to the Teachers' Institute in Phoenix, but we had made little or no preparation until the morning of departure. Of course, we had shipped Ray and Staggy ahead in a wagon that was making the trip, in order that the Ford would not be loaded too heavily, and that left us short-handed. We waited till the evening preceding the eventful day before we so much as got our grub together, then the Ford was finally loaded. Eastman's feet and a yard of his legs were hanging out of the left side, while a "Dutch oven" rode comfortably on his chest, and the top of Joe's head could be seen sticking from beneath the debris. After leaving town they tried to keep warm by keeping the junk in the dish-pan, which bounced about like it was really enjoying itself. Pete's job was to keep the cooking utensils from under the foot controls; he was also occupied in listening to Fout's tales of woe and what a good Flivver driver he was. Eventually we landed at Quayle, Arizona. First, we opened a can of tomatoes, after which we opened another one, as Eastman had got his hands on the first before anyone noticed him and had made short work of the contents. From Quayle we went to Schaar's ranch and met Ray and Staggy, who reported that they had not found a suitable location for our camp, as they had been lost for several days. The people in charge told us that they had been warming chairs and soaking up heat for most of the time. The Ford was then sent on ahead without much live freight, as the vanguard's bed was accumulated in the meantime. Fouts was to take the outfit to

Soldier Trail cabin, but when we reached that abode we found that it was occupied by more competent, brave hunters, who had been there several days. As we felt like real brave hunters, we followed the tracks of the Ford's left rear wheel, which had a tread tire on it.

In due time we came upon that worthy means of transportation standing on the brink of Clear Creek Canyon, forty-five miles from Winslow. After looking the situation over carefully for several hours, we decided that we only had to pack water about a mile out of the steepest canyon ever built and that wood was plentiful, so we threw the stuff out of the Ford and prepared dinner. We made away with nearly all the dried fruit and the canned beans. Our next heavy work was to lay out our beds and to borrow a canteen from the regular hunters at the cabin. Someone undertook the trip down the canyon for water, but that was the last time anyone volunteered. It was necessary to use violence after that. Lack of water was our main trouble; when we had a little we wouldn't even drink it, for fear someone would accuse us of using all of it, and when the time came to wash the dishes we washed our hands in the water first. This occurred several times. But when we went out to kill a bunch of deer we'd hike straight for a ranch so that we could wash our faces.

Ray and Staggy had become pretty well acquainted at Schaar's and would go and stay days at a time, while the rest of us stayed at the camp and nearly had smallpox. Finally it was Lee's and Pete's turn to visit the ranch. There was a tourist staying at the place whose main object was

to travel around the country and shoot game. (He traveled some!) This man must have thought the boys had been lost for several days from the way they lit in on the food. They also told him of having a good wash and a hair comb. Later we all took it upon ourselves to hunt a little, but everywhere we went the deer were conspicuous by their absence. They had either just been there or had waited till we were miles away before they put in their appearance. However, we managed to get rid of all our ammunition by shooting our 30-30's at squirrels and tin cans for the championship of the camp. When John Drumm brought his tribe up we had some lively shooting contests and taught them the finer points in shooting, as we were pretty expert by the time they had arrived.

All the boys saw deer before the departure, but no one was lucky enough to find any asleep. A good part of the time was taken up with the vest-pocket kodak; many good pictures were taken, but Stag usually had tried a picture on the film before and the best chances were spoiled. Nothing really important happened except the boys lost themselves. Stag caused us all no little amount of worry by getting lost and spending the night at Quayle, but he said he knew where he was all the time. Lee and Pete got lost one night and don't know where they were yet. They are sure that they were more than a mile from camp, because they had to walk hours before they came to the road over which the Ford had been. Woods brought the Ford after us one Sunday about 1 p. m. and drank a can of condensed milk and ate a big onion. Everyone got to work with a vim and the trusty

vehicle was soon filled to overflowing. Lee, Stag and Joe crawled on the top of the load, while Pete sat in front and listened to what a good driver Woods was and what a poor one Fouts was. He said that Fouts ran into a tree on the way to town. Later we saw a cedar pretty badly damaged and concluded that Fouts was guilty of what he was accused of. When we got to Evan's place we put off a bed and a few heavy pieces of cooking machinery, which they were to take to town later. Ray was at Quayle when we arrived, but he decided he'd rather stay and come to town with the California tourist. That was good news, as we had two beds, five kids, about ten guns, and junk, which made it very comfortable in the Packard. When we reached Jack's Canyon we decided that we ought to get about fifty pounds of mistletoe, as Xmas time was drawing near. On the way to town we lost about forty-five pounds of it, but had enough left to sprinkle all around Winslow. We passed several automobiles on the way in and nearly scared a bunch of school-marms into hysterics. When they saw us they thought we were crazy, and I guess we looked it. In the course of events we arrived in Winslow, after which we went around town at a terrific speed to show the people that we had not killed anything.

After a few cakes at Kelly's we went home and scrubbed our ears and necks, and that night we all went down-town trying to tell at the same time about the trip. At the same time all the natives concluded it was wonderful we were back alive, and not such an unmixed blessing, after all.

W. W.

John's Theory

For many years John Edwards had been clerk in the general store of a small city in Arizona. Being young, he was dissatisfied with his position. He intended, if he saved enough from his meager income, to go farther west. But he could not borrow money and his income was only large enough for comfort.

The store was also the bank, and at times large amounts of money were placed there over night. Now, John was honest; although he had had many chances, he had as yet never touched that money. He had at times thought how easy it would be to get the money some night and disappear. By the time the robbery was discovered he would be many miles away. But then he thought of living all his life in fear and trembling, and he put away the idea.

One day he was sitting in the store and Jimmy Brown, his chum, came in.

"Hear about the robbery, Jack?"

"Robbery!" exclaimed John. "No, I didn't. Where and when did it happen?"

"The bank, over at Dalton, last night. The Wallas gang has begun operations once more."

"What did they get?" inquired his friend.

"About \$4,000, I believe," was the reply. "The watchman was clubbed and the money taken from the vault. They didn't catch the robbers, although the watchman recognized one of them before they laid him out."

"The Wallas gang, eh?" said John. "I thought they had left the country for good."

"So did we all. Well, I must be going."

Other people came in during the day and John learned the full particulars of the robbery. They had broken in a back window, knocked out the watchman as he came on his

rounds, drilled through the heavy door of the vault and escaped with all the money it contained. A posse was out after them, but it was very doubtful if they would effect a capture.

The details of the robbery set John to thinking. Why couldn't he open the safe some night when a big amount of money was on hand, hide the money and blow up the safe? He could fire a couple of shot, then cast himself against the desk, knocking himself unconscious. The more he thought of this the more it appealed to him. So he decided, on the first night when a large amount of money was on hand, to do the deed.

A few days later the proprietor came to him with a large package of bank bills.

"Put this in the safe, John."

"All right, sir," John cheerfully replied.

The owner left about 5 o'clock, with instructions to close at eight that evening. With his heart in his throat, John closed the front part of the store, but not the back, and went to the little office in the rear. The safe was kept here. He opened it with trembling hands and counted the contents of the package—nearly fifteen hundred dollars. John's first question was where to hide it. He looked around the office and espied an old coat hanging in one corner. "Just the thing!"

As he stowed the money in the pocket of the coat he thought he heard a noise toward the front. He listened again and was sure somebody was moving there. So he stepped to the safe, noiselessly closed it and pulled out his revolver, then stepped behind the door. Presently the door opened and two masked figures stepped into the room. The opened door hid John from them and he remained motionless. He heard them working with the safe. Suddenly a

new feeling came over him; he saw himself in their position. Were they not there for the same purpose that he was?

He stepped from behind the door, leveled his gun at the two men and said, "Hands up!" They were so surprised they obeyed, and their hands slowly went skyward. John stepped to the telephone, keeping the men covered and called for help. Soon the constable and other men arrived. They took the burglars in charge and asked John for his story. He said he had stayed to look over some accounts and had captured the men as they were working at the safe.

After the men had gone he took the money from the old coat, and as the safe was damaged beyond repair, took the money to the proprietor's home. When he had retold that story the owner gave him a fitting reward. With this John went to California, where he invested in fruit and where he has one of the largest orchards in the state. The real story of the robbery was never told, for John had repented of the deed before it was too late. He often says, "What people don't know won't hurt them."

C. E.



Football

I

On a mesa, walled by mountains,
Where our football sentries stand,
Dwells a new tribe of warriors
Far renowned throughout the land.

II

Maroon and white, our banner glorious,
Floats far o'er the desert sands,
Stands for fight and all that's gameness,
Brain alert and mighty hand.

III

Ancient wisdom, pictures written,
By a long forgotten race;
All our latest brands of science,
Arts and letters now replace.

IV

Once the Navajos—Apaches,
Roamed where now our loyal band
Boosts for a greater Winslow,
With a push that none can stand.

V

Winslow High School's here for battle,
You may know her by the sign—
Sand and grit and gila monsters,
Horned toads and cactus spine.

VI

For a greater Winslow,
Varsity fight and hold the line;
Come on, wildcats! Bones of Flagstaff,
'Mongst the dead ones we'll consign.

W. H.



Original Spanish Poem

Que buscan tus mirades en el cielo?
No estoy aquí! No te amo!
Por mirar las estrellas no me miras,
No escuchas que te llamo
Oh! vuelve a mi tus ojos;
Deja a los cielos en su eterna calma;
No los mires ya mas!—Mira me alma!

J. V., '15.

ORGANIZATIONS

History Club



Orchestra



Band





“The Ticket Sellers’ Club”

One of the most noteworthy organizations in the school is the “Ticket Sellers’ Club.” This club has gained for itself the name of the best “stickers in town.” They are known to everyone in the county and make themselves acquainted with the people they don’t know. They are reputed to have sold tickets to men who theretofore would not have paid a dime to see an earthquake. There have been times when their spirits went low, and the ticket sales also,

but with a good talk from our own Mr. Brubaker their enthusiasm would again run high and a record sale would be the result. The whole school has at times belonged to this illustrious body, but many members have deserted and are on our roll. Following is the list of officers (elected at the mid-term elections): Ella Dadey, President; C. C. Grover, Secretary and Treasurer.

HONOR ROLL

Ella Dadey
 Florence Coyne
 Willie Carrol
 Marguerite Drumm

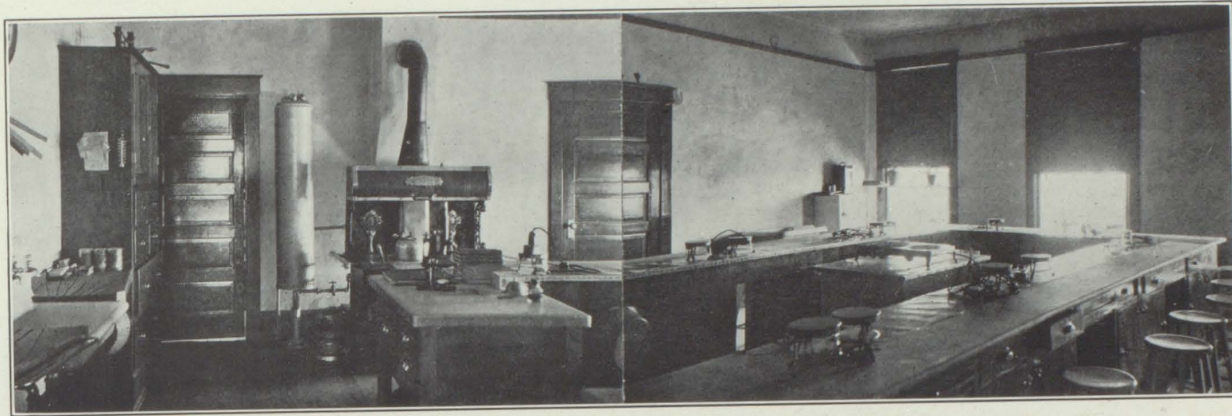
Ruby Cassin
 Fay Sutherland
 Welton Hughes
 Iva Cassin



“Happy Home Makers”

May Anderson
Helen Putnam
Ruby Cassin
Louise Dadey
Olivia Cunningham
Marie Probus
Helen Tully
Frances Parks
Madeleine Hines
Herman Stegmeier
Lelia Sutton

“And Where They Experiment”



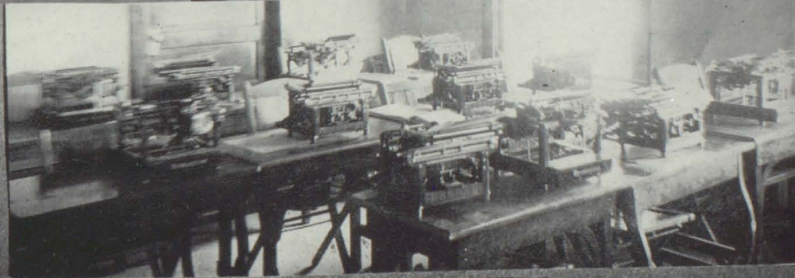
Commercial Club



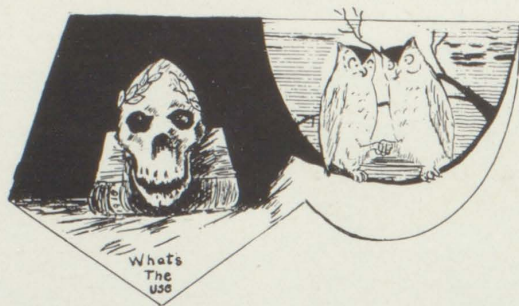
Commercial Rooms



Book Keeping Room



Typewriting Room



ALUMNI

CLASS OF 1914

Cora Creswell.....Flagstaff, Arizona
 Esther Ross.....Riverside, California

Nellie Henderson.....Adamana, Arizona
 Addie McClure.....Austin, Texas

CLASS OF 1915

Marguerite Day.....Winslow, Arizona
 Alma Norman.....Winslow, Arizona
 Louise Dadey.....Winslow, Arizona
 Iva Cassin.....Winslow, Arizona
 George Sampson.....Albuquerque, New Mexico

Alice Iler.....Winslow, Arizona
 Gladys Fouts.....Winslow, Arizona
 Jessie Butner.....Winslow, Arizona
 Gelert Rammage.....Los Angeles, California
 Ralph Weber.....Tucson, Arizona

NEWS OF OUR ALUMNI

Cora Creswell, President of the Class of 1914, will finish her course at the N. A. N. S. this spring and will teach in Winslow next winter.

Nellie Henderson is distinguishing herself as a teacher in Adamana.

Addie McClure is taking the teachers' course in the University of Texas.

Esther Ross is filling the position of Librarian in the City Library in Riverside, California.

Ralph Weber, President of the Class of 1915, is attending the University of Arizona.

Jessie Butner, who was noted for her school activities, is now working in the Winslow postoffice.

Alice Iler has also entered the civil service.

Alma Norman is proving to the public that the High School turns out good stenographers.

Gelert Rammage is attending the University of California, with a view of becoming a dentist.

Louise Dadey has been with us this winter as Assistant Domestic Science Teacher. We hope to have her again next year.

Marguerite Day is Substitute Teacher in the Winslow Grammar School.

Gladys Fouts took the post-graduate course in the High School, but gave it up in order to devote more time to her study for the teachers' examinations.

Iva Cassin has also been with us this year, taking the Commercial Course.

George Sampson is studying law in the University of New Mexico.

D R A M A T I C S

"In the Spring of a Young Man's Fancy" { Dec. 30, 1915
Mar. 2, 1916

"Seniors"

"His First Brief" April 7, 1916

"Juniors"

"A Family Affair" April 28, 1916

"Freshmen"

"Why Smith Left Home" May 5, 1916

"All School"

"Annual Band and Orchestra Concert" May 2, 1916



"In the Spring of a Young Man's Fancy"

(PRESENTED BY THE SENIORS)

The same cast that made the Junior dramatics so popular last year was the first to produce a play this year. The play chosen was "In the Spring of a Young Man's Fancy,"

Mrs. Jack Hillard, a chaperon.	{1st date, Pauline Woods
	{2nd date, Leorena Shipley
Jean Laurens.....	Winifred Waite
Jacqueline Vance.....	Marguerite Drumm
	Joe Struthers.....

and under the able direction of Mr. Cornelius it proved a success in every way. The cast was composed of the following:

Julia Osborne.....	Ella Dadey
Janet Mason.....	Ruby Cassin
Marie, a French maid.....	Allie Eubanks
Dicky Trent, the young man.....	William Wright
	May Proctor

The young man promptly falls in love with every pretty face he sees, which causes many complications. William Wright, who played the role, made love so convincingly and sincerely, that he won the hearts of all the girls—all save the chaperon, who knew Dicky too well to fall in love with him. Pauline Woods, as the chaperon, was sweet and charm-

ing, while the Five Little J's all proved themselves real actresses and worthy to uphold our dramatic standard. Last, but far from the least, Allie Eubanks, as the French maid, was a great success and brought down the house when she said to Dicky, "Nothing more for me?"

The play was so well liked that it was repeated.



"His First Brief"

CAST

Mr. De Murrer, a young lawyer.....	Walter Creswell
Mr. Popham, a retired tea merchant.....	Charles Murphy
	Martin, the maid.....

Mr. Pounce, a clerk.....	Lloyd Parke
Mrs. Farrington Ward, a young widow.....	Marguerite Wyrick
	Frances Parks

On the 7th of April, this play was presented by the Juniors to the public of Winslow and was well received. Trained by Miss Louise Dadey and Mr. Brubaker, the cast had studied for some time, and the success and credit may be divided equally between all of them. Walter Creswell and

Charles Murphy, as rivals for the hand of the widow, could not have been better. Marguerite Wyrick, who played the part of the fascinating widow, proved herself an actress of no little merit, while Frances Parks and Lloyd Parke caused the laughs and were appreciated by all.

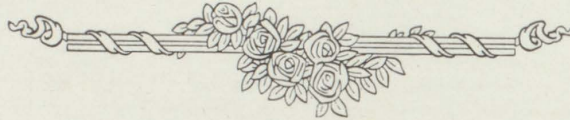
“A Family Affair”

“A Family Affair” is a real play of three acts, a success in itself, and under the direction of Mr. Brubaker, the

Dan Gillespie, a good fellow, whose imagination runs away with him.....Joe Crozier
 Jorkins Jobson, his gardener, an authority on potato bugsHarold Proctor
 Louisiana, a dark brunette on the warpath...G. W. Brubaker

players all did justice to their parts. The cast was composed of the following Freshmen:

Deacon Smith, who finds it difficult to be good under adverse circumstances.....Welton Hughes
 Sally, a girl who can keep a secret.....Marie Probus
 Miss Camson, in the matrimonial market...Helen Putnam



“Why Smith Left Home”

(GIVEN BY THE WINSLOW HIGH SCHOOL)

CAST

John Smith, who loves his wife and lives in New YorkWilliam Wright
 Gen. Billetdoux, his wife's second husband..Elvin Erickson
 Count Von Guggenheim, who got them twisted.....
Charles Eastman
 Major Duncombe, with memories of the night before...
Lee Eastman
 Robert Walton, Mrs. Smith's brother.....Parker Pingrey

“Why Smith Left Home” was given Commencement Week and was strictly a High School play, the cast being selected from all the classes. Miss Zeigler deserves a great

Mrs. John Smith, who loves her husband, no matter where he lives.....Leorena Shipley
 Miss Smith, a lady in waiting.....Ruby Cassin
 Mrs. Billetdoux, Mrs. Smith's Aunt Mary..Winifred Waite
 Rose Walton, Robert's bride of a day.....Lillian Tully
 Julia, touchingly clever.....Allie Eubanks
 Elsie, a maid.....Madeline Hines
 Lavinia Daly, who is a lady and who knows it.....
Marion Nelson

deal of credit for her untiring efforts and admirable work in training the cast.



Society

FRESHMAN HAZING

The timid, trembling Freshmen and the husky Flagstaff football boys were honor guests of the Sophomores on the evening of October 9, 1915. That the Freshies might gain some poise and courage, they were persuaded to furnish the evening's entertainment. Their efforts, which afforded great amusement, were followed by dancing and refreshments. All departed voting the Sophomores royal entertainers and feeling that the two High Schools of Northern Arizona were even so closely drawn together in feeling as their colors—maroon and white for W. H. S. and yellow and white for F. H. S.—had been entwined in the attractive decorations.

* * *

Time—Close of school year, May 14, 1915.

Place—Electric Theatre.

Attraction—Junior Prom.

Quite the social attraction of the year it proved to be. The whole setting was one of beauty, one favoring sociability and good cheer. The artistic decorations of Junior Class colors—tan and brown, the bright colored carnation, the bright lights, the splendid music furnished by the Winslow Orchestra, the gladsome faces, made it impossible for the gloomiest onlooker to leave without a lighter heart and a hope that each succeeding Junior prom might be the occasion for just such another good time.

JUNIOR BALL

The Juniors decided upon Hallowe'en, that time of fairies, goblins and brownies, for their first dance. Fifty couples tripped the light fantastic to the delightful music of the Santa Fe Band. Dancers and onlookers were fully convinced of the artistic ability of the Juniors, for the hall, in its violet and yellow (Junior colors), and its masses of chrysanthemums, was surely a thing of beauty.

* * *

RECEPTION

To prove that the practical side of life is receiving due attention at the Winslow High School, the Domestic Science Class invited mothers and teachers to an afternoon at High School on December 10. The color scheme was pink and white, carnations of those colors being used as favors. The dainty refreshments prepared and served by the girls themselves promised wonders for the efficiency of the future housewives of Winslow. Small wonder that the mothers departed with looks of pride and contentment.

* * *

Not to be outdone by the upper class people, the Eighth Graders entertained the Freshmen on the evening of December 17. For artistic decorations, a general good time and dainty refreshments, this party was not surpassed by any of the school parties.

IN HONOR OF

On January 7, 1916, the Freshmen honored the Sophs and teachers with a party at High School. In the halls the Freshmen colors—pink and green—were gracefully festooned with the Soph colors. The Freshmen girls served dainty refreshments and all declared the evening to have been one of much pleasure.

* * *

SENIOR

On January 8, 1916, the Senior Class and their friends were invited to spend the evening with Miss Ziegler. Music and games made the evening pass most enjoyably.

* * *

FRESHMEN AGAIN

Spurred by their successful party of a few weeks before, the Freshmen again entertained—this time for the eighth grade and teachers. After a series of games, which all heartily enjoyed, refreshments were served.

DELIGHTFUL DINNER

The dinner given in honor of the School Directors showed a decided improvement in the work of the Domestic Science Class. The occasion was a success in every detail, delicious food, perfect management and table service. Places were laid for seven. A vase of gold of Ophir roses served as a center-piece for the table, while the dainty place cards of green and white had been artistically decorated by the Art Class.

* * *

ANOTHER DINNER

The City Commercial Club was the guest of Domestic Science girls at dinner on February 11, 1916. The color scheme of red and white was most effectively carried out in the decorations of the rooms and table and in the dresses of the girls. Those grave and sober business men forgot care and trouble in the thorough enjoyment of the delightful menu prepared and served by the girls.





Sportsmanship

In this country sportsmanship too often means the Pike's-Peak-or-bust spirit. The inability to recognize defeat, likewise the bulldog jaw, are indispensable in movie dramas and magazine heroes, but when two friends get together for a game of tennis or golf, it is well for them to realize that one must lose.—"Collier's."

In amateur athletics we are a pacifist. Fighting spirit, which is constantly held up as an admirable quality for the sportsman, seems to us to be one of the least desirable at-

tributes of an amateur. Courtesy and good humor are worth all the cups and medals on the continent. Your do-or-die player may be a good loser in the sense that he can maintain a civil and cheerful demeanor in the face of defeat, but his attitude necessitates inward pangs when victory is denied. It is not sufficient that a player shall seem not to mind defeat. If he has the rare soul of the true amateur, he will not.—Heywood Broun, in the New York Tribune.



1915 Team



Brubaker

Vargas

Murphy
Wright

C. Eastman
Edgar

L. Eastman
Creswell

F. Driver
Sutton

Sutherland
Ruby

J. Driver

Grover, Mgr.

FLAGSTAFF STATE NORMAL 26, W. H. S. 0
OCTOBER 9, 1915

AT HOME

Outweighed 35 pounds to the man, but not outgamed, our boys played the first game of football ever participated in by Hi. Our team averaged 133, our opponents 168. Flag depended exclusively upon mass formations and line plays.

PRESCOTT H. S. 33, W. H. S. 0, OCTOBER 18, 1915

AT HOME

Our second game was even more disastrous than the first. Prescott was heavier by about 15 pounds to the man and had the advantage of having four All-State Hi stars. Penn and Thompson are the fastest halves that we have seen work. Sutton and Driver played a good game. P. H. S. defeated Flag 38 to 0 on this trip.

PRESCOTT H. S. 28, W. H. S. 0, OCTOBER 28, 1915

AT PRESCOTT

On our State Fair trip we again tried conclusions with Prescott. It was the same old story of too much Penn and Thompson. They forward passed, bucked and plunged to their hearts' content. However, our defensive game had improved, for on their home grounds we held them to one less touchdown.

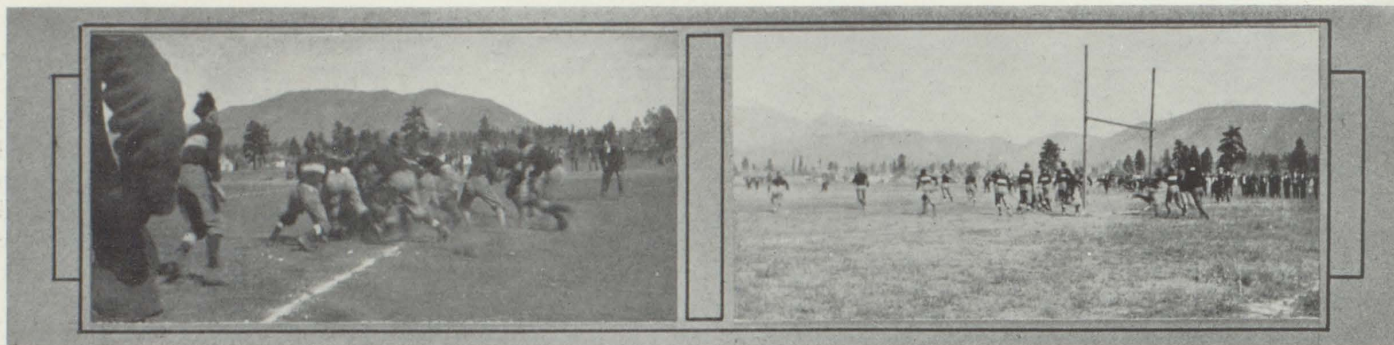
FLAGSTAFF STATE NORMAL 13, W. H. S. 7
OCTOBER 31, 1915

AT FLAGSTAFF

Our improvement was greatly marked. Against this team of collegians we played our best game of the year and almost won. For three quarters we were ahead 7 to 6, but weight told finally, and again we bowed to beef. Speed and skill we had aplenty. We forward passed to our score and Sutherland kicked goal.

SANTA FE APPRENTICE SCHOOL 6, W. H. S. 14

We defeated our old rivals in handy style despite their having a few boilermakers and Hogggers in their line. Even the doughty Stub Smith could not stop our offensive and passing. Sutherland and Murphy scored touchdowns and kicked goals.



"NORMAL AT FLAGSTAFF"



1915 Basketball Team



Girls' Basketball, 1915-16



	Mae McMillin, Coach			
M. Nelson	I. Gates	O. Cunningham	E. Dadey	
M. Wyrick	W. Mahoney	M. Drumm		

Basketball Resume

W. H. S. 39, APPRENTICE SCHOOL 20
NOVEMBER 30, 1915

AT HOME

A decisive victory, and hardly anticipated, as the Apprentices were big and fast. At end of first half score was 14-13 in our favor. In the last half superior training told and Hi ran away from the shop boys. Parks and Sutherland were the best on the floor.

W. H. S. 36, FACULTY ALL-STARS 20
DECEMBER 3, 1915

AT HOME

Again we ran up against a fast team. Score at end of first half was 12-11 in Hi's favor. But Faculty lost both wind and game in the second half and the team scored at will at the last.

W. H. S. 60, WILLIAMS H. S. 9, DECEMBER 5, 1915

AT HOME

A walkaway. The Mountaineers were outclassed from the start. The first half was a record-breaker, the score being 34 to 0. The scrubs finished the game and scored repeatedly, but their defense was not so good as 'varsity's.

W. H. S. 31, PHOENIX HIGH 40, DECEMBER 11, 1915

AT HOME

Phoenix led during the entire game. Their 6 foot 3 inch center was impregnable. Score at end of first half 28-14 in favor of Phoenix. During the second half our teamwork was better, but we could not overcome the lead. Phoenix is the state champion team this year.

W. H. S. 23, SNOWFLAKE A. A. 45
FEBRUARY 18, 1916

AT HOME

Some team! Fast, big and heavy. The best team that has ever played in Winslow. They gave a wonderful exhibition, and we tried to stop them. We didn't.

W. H. S. GIRLS 16, PHOENIX HIGH GIRLS 18
DECEMBER 11, 1915

AT HOME

A very unsatisfactory game from our standpoint, as our team looked the best, but the refereeing—well, the less said the better. Olivia Cunningham was our star.

W. H. S. 14, PRESCOTT H. S. 13, OCTOBER 23, 1915

AT PRESCOTT

At last we defeated our dearest rivals. The best bunch of sports, we take off our hats to them. We have owed the Miners this licking for some time, and even the redoubtable Penn couldn't head it off.

W. H. S. GIRLS 12, PRESCOTT H. S. GIRLS 35
OCTOBER 23, 1915

AT PRESCOTT

The best girl's team in the state defeated us. We bow to them. We would have enjoyed watching them defeat Honn's champions??? The score would have been great.

W. H. S. SCRUBS 20, ST. JOSEPH'S 28
JANUARY 6, 1916

AT HOME

The youngsters could not quite get over the fact that they were outclassed.

W. H. S. 51, A. T. & S. F. TEAM 17, JANUARY 13, 1916

AT HOME

The big team got under way and swamped the boiler-makers. They never had a chance.



Track

Owing to the late spring, our track team is just getting under way as we go to press. Lloyd Parke, John Nelson and Ray Sutherland leave to participate in the University Week Meet, April 12 to 16. Others who may later qualify are C. Murphy, L. Eastman and C. McCauley.

SCHOOL

100-yard dash.....	0:10 3/5	Lloyd Parke.....	1912
220-yard dash.....	0:24	Lloyd Parke.....	1916
440-yard run.....	0:57	Ira Hausbro.....	1912
880-yard run.....	2:15 1/5	Lloyd Parke.....	1913
Discus	100' 0"	Ray Sutherland...	1915
Shot	39' 6"	Hayes LaPrade...	1914
Running high jump.....	5' 2"	Lloyd Parke.....	1916
Running broad jump.....	19' 8"	John Drumm.....	1913
Pole vault.....	9' 1"	Charles Murphy...	1916

Baseball

Our team plays the first game with Flagstaff Normal, April 8, the day our Annual leaves. Many preliminary games have been played. Coach Grover has had four class teams playing off a series and has selected the school team from these teams. School defeated Santa Fe Offices, 11 to 1, on February 18. North School put one over on High in a preliminary slugging match, 18 to 16.

N. A. S. N. S. 8, W. H. S. 13

THE TEAM

Parke	Pitcher
Creswell	Catcher
Erickson.....	First Base
Pingrey.....	Second Base
P. Sutton.....	Shortstop
Coyne.....	Third Base
C. Eastman.....	Left Field
Heartz.....	Right Field
Dunklin.....	Center Field
Tatum	Substitute
Williams	Substitute
Rubi	Substitute
Proctor	Substitute

MISCELLANEOUS



Class Prophecies

The Alumni Weekly

(A page from the weekly edition of the Universal Paper, owned and edited by Miss Leorena Shipley.)

REFORMER HARD AT WORK

Miss Ruby Cassin, the reformer and humanitarian, has at last accomplished a work of merit that will place her in the World's History, "Lives of Great People." In her work she had not neglected the High Schools. She had eradicated principals, teachers, XYZ Clubs, and installed many improvements, such as a nursery and Kindergarten for the Freshmen; cafe open between classes; and, best of all, she has required that a Dansant be held every day from 2 to 4 for the Seniors.

THRILLING GAME BETWEEN COYOTES AND WINSLOWS

The best game ever seen in Winslow was played last night in the new Auditorium, where the Winslow Whirligigs walloped the Coyote Cuties 100 to 99. Our girls owed their success to their coach, Miss Ella Dadey, who had made them the splendid team that they are.

In striking contrast to the game played here some years ago between the Coyotes and Winslow, none of our girls were taken out of the game, but two of the Coyote girls were ruled out for powdering their noses while holding the ball. After the game a banquet was served in honor of Miss Dadey, who departs soon to take charge of the girls' athletics at Cornell.

WEDDING OF ENGLISH PEER AND AMERICAN ACTRESS

Lord Cecil Lancaster, the heir to the Lancaster estates and titles, and Alexandria Eubanks, America's foremost emotional actress, were quietly married at Holbrook, Ariz., last Friday. While Lady Lancaster was starring in London, her husband first met her and fell in love with her so deeply that he has never recovered. The court forbade his marriage to the American beauty, as a marriage of state had been arranged for him with the Princess of Cocoanut Grove. He, however, renounced his estates and titles, came to America and married the choice of his heart. Lady Lancaster will now play in the Famous Players, which company will be owned in future by her husband.

STUMP SPEECHES DRAW GREAT CROWDS

The Honorable Lee M. M. Eastman, celebrated exponent of Woman Suffrage, is in Winslow on a lecture tour. He is accompanied by his assistant and inspiration, Miss Marguerite Drumn. His face, once so genial and wreathed in smiles, is now grave and stern. This change was caused by Marguerite Drumn. During their High School years a constant feud existed between the two, re-

garding woman's rights and their superiority over men. Mr. Eastman was scathing and ruthless in his denunciation of the weaker sex, and planned to devote his life to lecturing against Woman Suffrage. But Fate had better things in store for him. In a railroad accident he lost both limbs, and realizing then that he was on the same plane as Marguerite, physically as well as mentally, he gave up, went to her and admitted the divine right of the ladies to rule the universe. So they are now touring the world, making fame and fortune in Lee's "stump" speeches. It is said that they are as compatible as they were formerly implacable, and an engagement is rumored.

RETURN OF TALENTED MUSICIAN

An immense crowd greeted Miss Madeline Hines at the Metropolitan Opera House Tuesday evening. It was her first appearance since her return from Europe, where she has spent the past five years studying under all of the masters. During her stay she played at many of the Royal Courts, winning countless laurels. The Sultan of Turkey was especially delighted and moved by her rendering of the classical selection, "In My Harem," and offered her the honor of becoming his twenty-third wife, but Miss Hines, being a loyal American, returned to Winslow and her native land.

THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD

The third edition of "The Mystery of Sunset Pass" was published this week. This book is a work of unusual literary worth, and justly deserves the popularity it has earned. The plot deals with life in high society, and has caused an upheaval in those circles. The scene is laid in and near Winslow, the childhood home of the brilliant author, Miss Lelia Sutton. Winslow is besieged by trainloads of visitors, who are drawn here by the historical significance of Miss Sutton's book. The railroad is doing an enormous business, and all our local merchants are becoming millionaires. Everyone realizes that the booming of our town is due to our author, and a statue has been dedicated to her, which will be erected in the public square, on the very spot where the old flagpole stood. Miss Sutton especially requested that it should be placed there, since that is a spot on which her boy classmates fought and nobly won a battle from their pompous upperclassmen. The place is immortalized in her book.

ONE OF THE WORLD'S BEST EDITORS RETIRED

Miss Leorena Shipley, a maid of sixty-five summers, has officially announced that this will be the last edition of the Alumni Weekly to be published by her. She is giving up her position in the literary world to become the wife of the sweetheart of her youth, who has patiently waited while the illustrious Miss Shipley made her career.

We are in hopes she will be as successful in her new role as she is in her present position.

LOCAL ARTIST RECEIVES POSITION

The Los Angeles Examiner has offered Miss Proctor a very flattering position on its staff at a fabulous salary. In the future she is to carry on the cartoon work, "Bringing Up Father." Her work first received attention when she cartooned "Small Town Gossip" for the Winslow Mail.

MRS. AGNES WARD BAXTER ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Baxter, wife of the millionaire, E. Z. Baxter, is entertaining with a house party at her home in Newport. Her guests are only fifteen in number, the party being exclusively a reunion of her graduation class. Never before in the record of society has one affair witnessed such a gathering of talent, beauty and culture. The party will last until the end of the season.

GOVERNOR OF ARIZONA BANQUETS IN WINSLOW

A banquet was given in honor of Governor Pauline Woods at the Maccabee Hall in Winslow, the home of other notorious geniuses. After the banquet she gave one of her famous speeches, in which she said that the secret of her success was due to her being a member of the class of '16. The governor has won a home in the hearts of every school pupil by the passing of a law permitting capital punishment in the cases of members of Faculties.

ONES NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN

ABSENT ONES

Francis Parks and George Drumm eloped in a submarine and didn't get back in time to graduate. M'dell Welsh became the president of the National Bankers' Association.

FAREWELL PARTY GIVEN FOR RELIGIOUS WORKER

Miss Winifred Waite was tendered a farewell party yesterday by her friend, Lady Alexandria Eubanks Lancaster, prior to her leaving for Africa. Although her decision is rather sudden, we were all aware of her religious nature and determination to become a missionary. She intends giving dancing lessons to the natives in her spare time.

PAQUIN'S RIVAL GOES THROUGH WINSLOW

William Wright, the American gown designer, went through Winslow in his private car. He was on his way to Los Angeles to hold an Annual Style Display. His establishment in New York is far superior to those of Paquin and Worth, and society women of America now buy their gowns exclusively from him. Critics say the day will soon be here when the fashion leaders on the continent will all have their gowns imported from Wright's America.

NOTED CHEMIST MAKES DISCOVERY

Miss Ellen Ward, the chemist, has recently made a discovery which will revolutionize the entire world of study. After years of deep thought she has produced a wonderful conglomerated substance in the form of pills. The marvelous power of these pills have made them indispensable in High Schools and Colleges. They are known as Knowledge Pills, and are administered to pupils who will or cannot study, in place of lectures and corporal punishment. The affect on the pupil is—brilliant recitations and perfect conduct. They are great eradicators of Cut-Ups.



Faculty

1916-1917

G. E. Cornelius, B. S.....	City Superintendent
Armand J. La Berge, B.S.....	Manual Arts and Band
Ernestine Connor, A.B.....	Music
Blanche Stephens, A.M.....	Drawing and Art
May Anderson, A.B.....	Domestic Science and Art
Louise Dadey.....	Domestic Art Assistant
Luther B. Moore, A.B.....	High School
Chas. C. Grover, A.M.....	High School
Grace Anderson, A.B.....	High School
Margaret Dickson, A.B.....	High School
Mae McMillin, A.B.....	High School
Asa Porter, A.B., A M.....	High School
Lon M. Hyde.....	North Side School
Stella Briggs.....	North Side School
Hattie H. Penrod.....	North Side School
Alma Ross.....	North Side School
Mary Brown.....	North Side School
Belle Oakley, A.B.....	North Side School
Ulah Hudlow.....	North Side School
Gertrude Hackley.....	North Side School
Marjorie Boles.....	North Side School
Mary Weinert.....	South Side School
Mary Hanley.....	South Side School
Cora Creswell.....	South Side School
Alberta Manuel.....	South Side School
Theresa K. White.....	South Side School
Gladys B. Fouts.....	General

High School Announcement

1916-1917 (Copied)

Winslow has a modern High School with eighteen rooms; hot water heat, hot and cold water, electric lighted, telephones, bubbling fountains, Frick clock and bell system, piano, Victrola, etc.

The Assembly room is 55 by 35, and contains room for 200 study desks.

The four Academic classrooms are on the same floor. Each is large enough to accommodate a class of thirty-six.

Physics Laboratory is splendidly equipped with over \$3,000 worth of apparatus.

Chemistry and General Science Laboratory has been newly equipped at an expense of \$1,600.

Manual Arts rooms have motors, lathes, jointer circular saw, band saw, mortiser, etc., and individual equipment for twenty.

Domestic Arts Department has a cooking laboratory, a sewing and fitting room and a dining room. This is one of the most complete departments of its kind.

Commercial Department occupies two rooms and is equipped with sixteen bookkeeping desks, fifteen typewriters, Burroughs adding machine, Wahl adder, Rotary mimeograph, etc.

The Library occupies a separate room, and in it will be found 1,500 volumes of reference and 700 of fiction. Sixty periodicals come regularly to the Library.

The Draughting Department is fully equipped.

The Band and Orchestra room, Art room and the School Offices are located on the second floor.

Total Enrollment 1915-1916

POST-GRADUATES

Iva Cassin
 Jessie Butner
 Louise Badey
 Alma Norman
 Gladys Fouts
 Elizabeth Perkins
 Loren Rofinot
 Constance White
 Mary Shannon

SENIOR

Ruby Cassin
 Ella Dadey
 Marguerite Drumm
 Lee Eastman
 Allie Eubanks
 Madeleine Hines
 May Proctor
 Leorena Shipley
 Lelia Sutton
 Winifred Waite
 Agnes Ward
 Ellen Ward
 Pauline Woods
 William Wright
 Willmae Mahoney
 Benjamin Vanderber

JUNIOR

Walter Creswell
 Ruth Dunklin
 John Drumm

JUNIOR

Charles Johns
 Hayes LaPrade
 Charles McCauley
 Charles Murphy
 Adolph Weber
 Parker Pingrey
 Lorenzo Rubi
 Ray Sutherland
 Leon Sutton
 Lillian Tully
 Marguerite Wyrick
 Lloyd Parks
 Frances Parks
 Lulu Langford
 Alva Stegmeier

SOPHOMORE

Helen Armstrong
 Arthur Cooper
 Mary Dadey
 Frank Driver
 Alta Drumm
 Dan Dunklin
 Charles Eastman
 Elvin Erickson
 William Gates
 Ila Gates
 Clarice Islaub
 Marion Nelson
 Edith Cole
 Fred Seeger
 Parker Sutton

SOPHOMORE

Agnes Robinson
 Joseph Vargas
 William Ward
 Charles Ward

FRESHMAN

William Carroll
 Edgar Cooper
 Patrick Coyne
 Joseph Crozier
 Olivia Cunningham
 Alfred Edgar
 Jessamine Funk
 George Heartz
 Welton Hughes
 Edwin Kleindienst
 Ethel Bailey
 Irene McCauley
 Carmen McDaniels
 Louise McDaniels
 John Nelson
 Claude Phillips
 Harold Proctor
 Jack Rose
 George Sutherland
 Carter Tatum
 Helen Tully
 Angela White
 Walter Williams
 Juanita Tarr
 Alys Langford
 Raphael Ballejos

FRESHMAN

Ora Fleenor
 Marie Probus
 Helen Putnam
 Arthur Twiford

SPECIAL

Hazel Armstrong
 Charles Braden
 James Carner
 Elsie Cassin
 Kenneth Cooper
 Florence Coyne
 Bernice Cunningham
 Carl Downey
 Nellie Eastman
 Dollie Fenton
 Thelma Lamb
 Guillermo Leyba
 Ruby Mowrey
 Ray Gebhart
 Margaret Garduno
 Mildred Murphy
 Vida Norman
 Raphael Ortega
 Leo Orthober
 Jay Sutherland
 Fay Sutherland
 Oliver Sutton
 Charles Stegmier
 Herman Stegmier
 Zearl Stiles
 Richard Wyrick



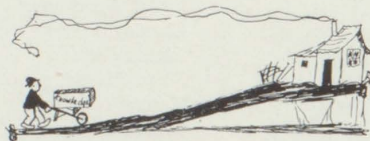
CALENDAR

Ye Past School Days of 1915-16



SEPTEMBER

4. Enrollment day. 660 enrolled. 24 teachers.



6. School opens with 110 at H. S. Freshman Class meeting at 4. Not so bad.
 7. Juniors organize. The battle begins.
 10. Seniors get busy. Hayes leaves us for climes unknown.
 13. First football practice. Seniors elect W. Wright, President.



14. Bandaged football players appear. Team average, 135.
 15. Juniors continue to legislate. A muchly damaged set of youths come to Assembly.

20. A Mr. Leroy Clark addressed Assembly and a Mr. Woods sang. Anything for a little diversion.



23. Sophs entertain with a candy sale. What do they need money for?



30. Circus day. Alas! no holiday.

OCTOBER

- 1-3. Faculty visits Grand Canyon. We hope—. They returned.
 7. Parent-Teachers' reception to teachers. A huge success.

Calendar

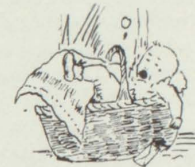


FOOT BALL

9. N. A. S. N. S. wins football game.
9. Freshman welcome party. Louise makes touch-down.
13. Drivers enroll for football and Manual Arts.
17. Prescott arrives. They are met by band.
18. Prescott 34, W. H. S. 0. 'Nuf said!
20. Special car with football eleven, boys and girls' basketball teams and H. S. Band leaves for Northern Arizona Fair at Prescott. Sutton retires to top of car to smoke.
21. Senior dinner to H. S. Faculty. H. S. Band concert on Governor's Day at Fair.
22. H. S. Band on Prescott Plaza. Basketball: W. H. S. 14, P. H. S. 13.
23. Band goes broke. All borrow a buck apiece.
24. At Fair: W. H. S. 0, P. H. S. 28, football. Band makes farewell appearance to audience of 5,000 on Plaza.
26. Car returns. Hi has 32 blue ribbons and 15 reds. Concert at Ash Fork at 4 a. m. Santa Fe officials sidetrack car, but live to regret it. Wonderful trip.
30. Junior Hallowe'en ball. N. A. S. N. S. 13, W. H. S. 7.

NOVEMBER

6. Hi 14, Santa Fe 7. Stub Smith rushes into print.
- 14-20. Institute Week. Vacation.
16. Hunters depart for Clear Creek Canyon.
16. Hunters use up all ammunition on cans.
- 16-20. Hunters live on canned beans and pop.
25. Thanksgiving holiday.
26. History Club organized. Debate staged during organization.
29. First Semester Senior play launched.



BASKET BALL.

30. A. T. & S. F. Apprentices 20, W. H. S. 40, basketball. First of W. Wright, Winslow's premier comedian, paper billed.

DECEMBER

1. Faculty 20, W. H. S. 36. How we enjoyed it.
3. Soph half-holiday for perfect attendance. No other class has any luck. Some sharks!



3. W. H. S. 59, Williams H. S. 9. Poor game.
4. Prep. party. We were among those absent.

Calendar



6. Sutton smokes again. He retires to private life and tries to emulate Shakespeare and Longfellow.
11. Phoenix Hi wins both basketball games. Some Jewett! Dance at Electric after the game.
16. Wright Comedy Co. bills appear for second time.
18. Snowflake Academy boys here. We lose again.
24. Exams. Wasn't it awful? 100 per cent attendance.
27. Four boys lost in great blizzard. No more hunting trips for Crozier, Sutton, Stegmeier and Drumm.



30. Senior play, "In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy." Wright makes hit with "Cease."

JANUARY, 1916



3. Vacation over. Leap Year. Boys have a hunted look.
4. Chemistry 3—chlorine—building empty.
7. Our new football star, Frank Melville Cornelius 3rd, arrives at Supt. Cornelius' home. Weight, 9 pounds. Freshmen celebrate above event with a big party at High.
8. Senior Frolic at Miss Ziegler's.
- 14-16. Semester exams.
18. Mourners' and repeaters' bench not full. Nearly all pass.
28. History Club entertains at High.

FEBRUARY

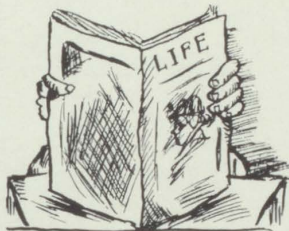
3. Assembly speakers galore. We are glad to rest.
8. Teachers' Training Class visits graded schools and are royally amused.
12. Freshmen entertain H. S. Lincoln's birthday.
14. Valentine ball.
15. Many absent.
22. Governor Hunt, Adjutant Harris and Commercial Club visit High and speak in Assembly. Governor gives us half-holiday. We are for the Governor, strong.

Calendar

28. Rev. Hunderup speaks in Assembly. He was well received and well liked. We are his friends.
29. A. Ward resigns as School Clerk to go to Bank of Winslow.

MARCH

1. Great storm.
3. Track team starts work. Hi night at Mr. Hunderup's meetings. Band concert preceding.
4. Teachers' Training Class at Holbrook for examinations.
8. Lent begins.
9. D. S. classes entertain Board of Education and Superintendent.
14. Parent-Teachers entertain.



15. Lee is found after search warrant is issued. He is found reading Life.
18. Geometry Class picnic.
22. Archdeacon Jenkins talks in Assembly.
25. T. Niethammer re-elected to Board of Education, unanimously.
26. Baseball: W. H. S. 11, S. F. 1.

APRIL

1. "Why Smith Left Home" started.
8. Track team, with Mr. Cornelius, leave for Tucson.

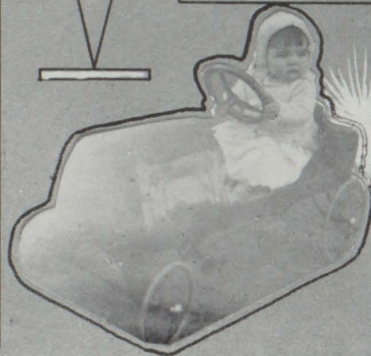


9. Balance of track squad at "work."
12. Mr. Brubaker examines Electric Program Clock.
14. Outdoor band concert.
21. Annual concert.
24. Freshman play, "A Family Affair." Good.

MAY

7. Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. F. Carter.
9. Senior play, "Why Smith Left Home."
- 8-9. Final exams.
10. Exhibition Day.
11. Commencement. Dr. R. B. von Klein Smid makes address.
12. Junior Prom.
12. Prep. Commencement.
12. Grade festival.

Odds and Ends



JOKES



LATEST SONGS THAT ARE NOT HITS, AND THE COMPOSERS

Song	Composer
"I'm the Guy".....	Adolph Weber
"I Like It Better All the Time".....	Lee Eastman
"I Want Someone to Flirt with Me".....	Clarice Islaub
"If You Can't Be True to One or Two, Then You're Much Better Off with Three".....	Leorena Shipley
"I Have a Little Shadow".....	Alta Drumm
"Every Little Movement".....	Rubey Cassin
"My Hero".....	Iva Cassin
"Good-night, Dear".....	C. C. Grover
"Good-bye, Girls".....	William Wright
"A Lullaby".....	G. E. C.

* * *

Father: "What did you learn at school today, Lee?"

Lee: "I learned to attach a 'Mr.' and 'Miss' to the teachers' names."

Father: "Oh, you did!"

Lee: "Bet your life, old man!"

* * *

"Are you laughing at me?" demanded the Professor, sternly, of his class.

"Oh, no, sir," came the reply in chorus.

"Then," asked the Professor, even more grimly, "what else is there in the room to laugh at?"

"BRAIN DEVELOPERS"

Who runs the Senior Class?

Who would like to run the Senior Class?

Who is the worst pessimist in school?

How many diamonds are in circulation in our school?

Who is the Vampire?

Which is the most mercenary class in school?

Will the Seniors ever reproduce their play?

What girl is the most negligent person in school?

Who makes us quake with fear?

APPLIED MATHEMATICS

I sometimes wonder what's the use
Of squaring the hypothenuse,
Or why, unless it be to tease,
Things must be called isosceles.
Of course, I know that mathematics
Are mental stunts and acrobatics,
To give the brain a drill gymnastic
And make gray matter more elastic—
Is that why Euclid has employed
Trapezium and trapezoid,
I wonder?—yet it seems to me
That all the plane geometry
One needs, is just this simple feat,
Whate'er you line, make both ends meet!

* * *

Mr. Grover (in Physics): "Walter, were you talking?"
Walter: "No; I was just whispering."

* * *

THE BEST SIX SELLERS

"The Seat of the Mighty".....Mr. Cornelius' office
"The Fighting Chance".....Exams
"Silent Places".....Assembly
"Idols".....The Faculty
"The Barrier".....Flunk
"The Last Trail".....Graduating

* * *

Allie (surprised): "Why, Parker, I didn't know that you play tennis."

Parker (has a tennis racket in his hand): "I don't, but mother insists that I have an athletic appearance."

* * *

Mr. Grover: "Can you tell me what steam is?"

Adolph: "Yes; it's water gone crazy with the heat."

CURRENT EVENTS

1. Ella went down to the Opera House to play ball, but accidentally, one of the girls picked her up and threw her for the ball. She rolled across the floor from basket to basket.

2. The Eighth Graders are no longer a pest. The still-iness is ominous and a great disaster is feared.

3. The Chem. Class has not yet given up "poisonous gases."

4. The Physics Class held hands all one period. Result—May became dreadfully shocked. No wonder!

5. The Debating Society (or mob) have abandoned "all studies until after the 'big night.'"

6. Miss Anderson patrols the border line between the Eighth Grade youngsters and the Freshies. No one dares breathe!

7. Mr. C., in showing off the wonders of our High School, almost lost a hand.

* * *

"Shall I brain him?" said the Sophomore;

And the victim's courage fled.

"You can't, he is a Freshman;

Just hit him on the head!"

* * *

LET THE CHILDREN RULE

1. Two children quit school because they had to get their Algebra.

2. A Freshman (boy, of course) cut his finger on the buzz-saw to see if it looked the same on the inside as it did on the outside.

3. A Senior (!) started H₂S generating on Miss Mac's desk, just to see if her sense of smell was perfect.

4. Elvin insists on picnics, every day.

Pete, by his superior power, keeps the girls in trouble constantly with his waspish tongue.

Oh, yes! They can do it! Let the *Children Rule*.

PERHAPS SOMETIME

1. There will be an orderly Senior meeting.
2. There will be no written tests.
3. An elevator will run for commercial kids.
4. Some Senior of '16 will be a noted orator.
5. May will recite without first saying, "Oh! why."
6. All of the Seniors will be present or on time.
7. Marguerite will not have so many unfinished studies.
8. Ellen Ward will be dignified.
9. Lee will cease his feud with Marguerite.
10. Madeline will be long and wide.
11. Allie will stop saying, "Oh, I can't!"
12. Lelia will fill Miss McMillin's place.
13. Queenie will carry something besides D. S.
14. No pupils will wander aimlessly about between periods.
15. The chemistry class will stop generating H₂S.

* * *

Mr. Cornelius: "Miss Anderson says that you are habitually hanging around the Domestic Science Department. What is the cause of this?"

Ray S.: "Habitual hunger!"

* * *

When you read these jokes you'll say that you've heard them before. Nevertheless, you'll laugh, and that's why we put them in.

* * *

Senior: "I sure wish I had the divine rights of kings."

Junior: "What right have they that you want?"

Senior: "Queening."

* * *

We consider this a good tongue-twister if said aloud real fast. Try it: "Flesh of freshly fried fish."

* * *

"Ed has a new siren for his Ford."

"Yea; she's good-looking, too."

Prof.: "What three words are most frequently used by the students in this school?"

Freshie: "I don't know."

Prof.: "Correct!"

* * *

WHERE THEY MAY BE FOUND

Creswell {	Commercial Room
Parks }	
Stegmair	Electric
Wright	We cannot find out
Lee Eastman	Another mystery
M. Proctor	Math Room
All the girls	Language Room
R. Cassin	Babbitts
L. Shipley {	
M. Drumm }	Holbrook
W. Waite	Home
Mr. Grover	Postoffice
Ella Dadey	Just any old place
P. Pingrey	Any place but his office
C. Eastman	Parsonage
E. Erickson	Parsonage
Ray Sutherland	Domestic Science Room

* * *

S—mart bunch.

E—qually studious??

N—ever tardy!! (Joke.)

I—deal conduct!!!

O—rnamental as well as useful.

R—eally good.

S—eniors!!!

* * *

Mr. LaB. (crossly): "You need something to help you hear, Zearl."

Zearl: "What would you suggest?"

Mr. LaB.: "Soap and water."

SOMEWHAT CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED
A Mirror.—Leo S.

To be initiated into the X. Y.
Z.—Olivia C.

To break the monotony.—
G. E. C.

A good grade in chemistry.—
M. D. and A. W.

Longer assignments from G.
W. B.—His Pupils.

A good-looking girl. School
girls need not apply.—Any
boy in school.

A romance.—Marg. D.

Someone to love me real seri-
ously. None over 40 need
apply.

Wanted, a position as lady's
escort. Permanent position
not desired. Can give ref-
erences from the last place.
—C. C. G.

A set of better-looking boys.
—Hi Skul girls.

TO LOAN
My lately acquired name of
Theda.—Toots W.

My eligibility for leap-year
pranks.—C. C. G.

My laugh.—Peggy W.

My job as editor-in-chief.—
May P.

FOUND
Slight improvement in Pete
Wright's inclination to
work.—Faculty.

A period to sleep.—Alva S.

A true and noble love.—May
Anderson.

LOST
A girl with long black curls.
—Walter C.

A girl and a Chevrolet.—
Lee E.

* * *

Miss McM.: "Would you put yourself out for me?"

Mr. C. C. G.: "I would, gladly."

Miss McM.: "Then do! It's 11:30, and I'm awfully
sleepy."

FAVORITE SAYINGS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

Mr. B.: "Hay, there! Clifford, get up! We need the
sheet for a table cloth."

May P.: "If someone had only spoken to Shakespeare!"

Mr. L.: "I'm with you."

Leo S.: "Come on, let's do something."

Mr. C.: "He's some boy!"

Walter C.: "You know me, kid; I have to go upstairs."

Mr. G.: "That's all bunk."

Miss Z.: "Well, now, I tell you—"

Miss A.: "SIT DOWN!!!"

Ray S.: "Anything to eat?"

Marg. O.: "When I get a little country school, I'm—"

Miss H.: "No whispering in the Library!"

Ella D.: "Gee, I wish the bell would ring or something
would happen."

Miss O.: "We'll try the one on page —"

Mr. C.: "Do you have to stay for X. Y. Z.?"

Miss W.: "Now, boys—"

Miss Z.: "Awright."

Chas. J.: "—"

Adolph W.: "Our car—"

Mr. G.: "Take your seats, please."

Chas. M.: "Doggone!"

Miss Z.: "What stamp is found in all of Marlowe's
works?"

Leon: "Love stamp."

* * *

Lee: "Gee, I wish I knew the game!"

Mary: "What game?"

Lee: "Love game."

* * *

Peggy: "Honest, Miss Zeigler, I studied my lesson for
today."

Miss Z. (after Peggy has stalled for a few minutes).
"Well, it starts like this—"

Peggy (quickly): "I didn't get that far."

Miss Z. (in Eng. class): "Fill in the following with they, them, or those."

Senior: "Oh, them's easy."

* * *

Pete: "D'ye see that starvin' little bird out there on the electric wire gettin' juice and curr(e)nts?"

* * *

Miss C. (in art): "Is the St. Peter's Cathedral, at Rome, Corinthian or Doric?"

Agnes W.: "Neither; pure marble."

* * *

Lillian T.: "Gee, we had to write letters of condolence in English this morning."

Olivia C.: "What's them?"

Lillian: "Why, they're letters of sympathy."

Olivia: "Oh, yes, I know; a boy sent me one when his father died."

* * *

Leorena (to Ella): "What is the Faculty, anyway?"

Ella: "The Faculty is a body of members paid to assist us Seniors in running the school."

* * *

Marguerite: "Adolph, what a finely chiseled mouth you have; it ought to be on a girl's face."

Adolph (becoming enthusiastic): "Well, I never miss an opportunity."

* * *

It was at the High School-Santa Fe football game when this one was pulled. Each team had scored a touchdown. There were twenty-two muddy, bloody young men on the field, and they were making it pretty much of a free-for-all. During one of the rather wild scrimmages the ball was treated roughly and collapsed. Someone volunteered to get another one. While all that was going on, Leon shouted: "Never mind the ball, let's go on with the game!"

Miss McM.: "Iva, will you please study your shorthand?"

Iva (coyly): "Not now; I'm engaged."

Mr. LaB.: "Is there any one here, absent?"

* * *

Walter C.: "I came near kissing a girl last night."

May: "You don't say!"

Walter: "Yep; I asked her, but she refused."

* * *

Mr. B.: "Now, class, look at the board and I'll run through it quickly for you."

* * *

Mr. Cornelius, while speaking at the P. A. T., said: "There is one thing we can be proud of. We have a clean school."

Mr. Swingle, our janitor, misunderstood, and said to someone standing near him: "Well, I do the best I can."

* * *

Pete: "Say, I have been reading where there is one custom that is learned in Hi Skul that is used in college."

Lee: "What is it?"

Pete: "Spending money when you have it."

* * *

Parker: "If I ever go away to school I'm sure going to take my bike."

Joe: "Why?"

Parker: "So that if I ever get homesick I can let the air out of the tires and breathe the air of my native town."

* * *

A. C. W.: "Father, I have decided to become an artist."

Mr. M. W.: "All right, son; but don't draw on me."

* * *

The Senior Class were unable to muster up a ball team to compete in the inter-class baseball games, as there were only two boys in the class, and the girls were not very keen for that sport.

The High School boys would find it rather uncomfortable if Ted Neithammer should bar them from his Phonograph Club. They might have to spend money for their entertainment.

* * *

The girls who are learning to be school teachers are tender-hearted. This is shown by this incident: Several of them visited the lower grades at the grammar school and were moved to tears—nearly, when they saw the tots with holes in their stockings and the ones “that just couldn’t learn.” But it was pointed out that their sympathy should be saved for the seniors.

* * *

Lee: “I want a pair of pants.”

Tailor: “Do you want something in rough or smooth goods?”

Lee: “Give me the rough goods. It’s handy to strike matches on.”

* * *

Walter C. was heard to make this remark: “Love will find a way—even if it’s only a way out.”

* * *

Mr. G. (explaining prop.) “Given a plane and a point without the plane. To prove: that one and only one pup-purp-purp—(ki yi)—ah, shoot, I can’t say it!”

* * *

Extract from English Class:

“What kind of a child was Irving?”

Chas. M.: “A baby boy.”

* * *

Helen P.: “Do you like popcorn balls?”

Dan D.: “I don’t think I ever attended one.”

“A SENIOR’S IDEA OF LONGFELLOW’S INTRODUCTION TO EVANGELINE”

This is the High School primeval,
The murmuring Sophomores and bashful Freshmen,
Bearded with diplomas, and in garments green, indistinct
in the sunrise of school life,
Stand like so many sheep with faces long and forsaken;
Stand like ghosts each one, with chins that rest on their
neckties.

Loud from the neighboring aisles, the deep-voiced Seniors
call,

And in accents defiant comes back the wail of the Juniors.

This is the High School primeval.
But where are the hearts that sank like lead,
When they heard in the office the wrath of Mr. Cornelius?
Where the class-rooms, the homes of pedagogic tyrants?
Persons whose lives bumped along like logs in the jam of a
river,

Darkened by the presence of pupils, but reflecting an image
of knowledge?

Empty are those rooms, and the Seniors forever departed!

Scattered are the rest in battle, when the mighty blasts of
exams

Seize them and whirl them apart, and sprinkle some back
over the school.

But, now—Naught save tradition remains of the Seniors of
1916.

* * *

Edith Cole(discussing convolutions): “Well, if remembering propositions makes another convulsion in your head and that means an extra dent, I know I’ve got one dent in my dome.”

REFERRING TO PRESCOTT FAIR

Mr. S.: "Always pay as you go, Alva."

Alva: "But, dad, suppose I have nothing to pay with?"

Mr. S.: "Then don't go!"

* * *

Mr. G.: "What did Caesar say when Brutus stabbed him?"

Marion N.: "Ouch!"

Miss W.: "Describe manners and customs of the people in India."

Fred S. (chewing end of pencil): "They hain't got no manners, and they don't wear no customs."

* * *

Miss Z.: "What are you doing in the hall, Mr. Bru-maker? I thought you had a class!"

Mr. B.: "Oh! They're in the class-room and I'm out here getting warm!"



Kelly Drug Company

THE REXALL STORE

High Class Stationery .. Lowney's Candies

*Imported and Domestic Perfumes and Toilet Waters
Ansco Cameras and Supplies*



QUALITY OF GOODS AND SERVICE

OUR MOTTO

WINSLOW, ARIZONA

N. S. BLY, President
WM. H. DAGG, Vice-President

GEO. H. KEYES, Jr., Cashier
T. C. MONROE, Assistant Cashier

The Bank of Winslow

Capital and Surplus, \$32,500.00

WINSLOW, ARIZONA

*Large enough to take care of your business
—Not too big to appreciate it*

DIRECTORS

N. S. BLY

WM. H. DAGG

JOHN R. HULET

E. E. BALL


GEO. H. KEYES, JR.

The policy of the Officers and Directors of The Bank of Winslow is to maintain its
reputation for Security and Progressive Conservatism. You will approve
of the methods and courtesy observed by this Bank

Depository for: CITY AND COUNTY, WELLS FARGO AND CO., U. S. POSTAL SAVINGS SYSTEM

WM. DAGG
Wholesale and Retail General Merchandise
Carload Buyers of All Heavy Supplies

Headquarters for Navajo Rugs and
Indian Curios



Newspapers : Magazines
Stationery

Edison Diamond Disc
Phonographs

Candies, Cigars and
Tobaccos

Agency
Imperial Laundry

Winslow News Store

T. NIETHAMMER, PROP.

Eastman Kodaks and Kodak
Supplies

∫



City Meat Market and Groceries

Fish and Oysters in Season

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Heinz and Monarch Line of Preserves

Good Fruits of All Kinds

TEA AND COFFEE



Navajo Ice and Storage Co.

E. F. SHINDEL, Superintendent

MANUFACTURING

*Seventy-five Tons of Pure
Distilled Water Ice
Daily*



Our Motto—
SERVICE, HEALTH, COMFORT

PHONE No. 168

Electricity

THE SERVANT OF THE PEOPLE

Electric Irons, Electric Cooking Stoves, Electric Sweepers
Heating Pads for the Sick Room



All Appliances which make life worth living

LIGHT

EDISON MAZDA LAMPS OF ALL SIZES


PHONE No. 168

E. F. SHINDEL, Superintendent

Babbitt Mercantile Company

—————
Nineteen Years in Winslow

Pure Foods
and
Good
Merchandise

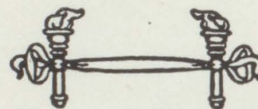
—————


A. C. BOLLINGER & SON

Pacific Chemical Company

Manufacturers of
Disinfectants and Liquid Soap

Floor Oils and Sweeping
Compounds
Chemical Supplies



Office and Factory, 1421 North Main St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

DR. GEO. P. SAMPSON, M. D.

ELKS BUILDING

DR. E. C. GILPIN, D. D. S.

DENTIST

ELKS BUILDING

DR. P. D. SPRANKLE, M. D.

WEST SECOND ST.

Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m.—2 to 4 p. m.—7 to 8 p. m.

DR. C. L. HATHAWAY, M. D.

BRADFORD BLDG.

DR. R. G. BAZELL, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

KINSLEY AVENUE

Office Hours, 10 to 12 a. m.—2 to 4 p. m.

W. H. BURBAGE

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR

E. P. CONWELL

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Offices, 118 Kinsley Avenue—Marley Block

C. G. BAZELL

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Offices, Downs Building

The
Winslow Telephone
Company

A. J. HENDERSON, Proprietor

Satisfactory Home and Business Service
Long Distance Connections to all parts of Northern Arizona
Nearly 300 Phones in Winslow

Murphy's Photo
Studio

High Grade Photos
KODAK FINISHING

You put it on the film—we will put it on the print and it will stay

E. H. Black

Successor to GEORGE F. SCHAAL

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry

SANTA FE WATCH INSPECTOR

WINSLOW, ARIZONA

Erickson, *The Tailor*

TAILOR TO MEN AND WOMEN

*Cleaning, Pressing
Repairing*



Phone 64

WINSLOW, ARIZONA

Charles Daze

HEADQUARTERS FOR

*Hay, Grain, Coal, Livery
Feed and Transfer*



Office, Kinsley Avenue

Winslow, Arizona

The Baum Brothers Company

Successors to
THE BEATTY-BAUM CHEMICAL CO.

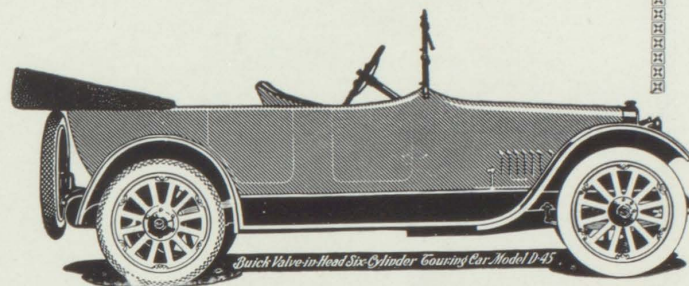
MANUFACTURERS

*Sanitary Appliances
Disinfectants
Liquid Soap*

1446 GLENARM STREET
DENVER, COLO.

Old Trails Garage

M. W. DADEY, Proprietor



*Fireproof Garage
Expert Mechanics*

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS. AUTO PARTS
PRESTO WELDING
BUICK AND CHEVROLET AGENCY
LEE AND PENNSYLVANIA TIRES
REPAIR CAR IN SERVICE

WINSLOW, ARIZONA

CHAS. CAHN

Wholesale and Retail

General
Merchandise

Groceries :: Hardware
Dry Goods

Ladies' and Children's
Ready-to-Wear
Department

Millinery



The
J. C. Penny Co.

Operating 125 Stores

Clothing
Dry Goods, Shoes
and Notions



Our Motto:

One price to all and that the lowest

For
Stylish Leather Shoes
in Men's, Women's
and Children's

go to



Greaves & Dye

Kinsley Avenue

The C. C. Gill Engraving Company

Denver, Colorado

Commencement and Fraternity Stationery

Wedding Invitations

Calling and Business Cards

Dance Programs

Embossed Letter Heads

Ladies' Note Paper

Sunset Dairy

Fresh Milk

AND

Cream

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY
TWICE DAILY

OUT OF TOWN ORDERS SOLICITED

J. K. and C. M. LaPrade, Proprietors

London Confectionery Company

T. STAMOS

N. DOVAS

Candies and Ice Cream

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Dainty Fountain Lunches and Soft Drinks

All home made Ice Cream and Candies
Always open after entertainments

One door East of
Electric Theatre

Nick Dovas, Carpenter, Contractor and Builder
Shop rear of Candy Store

R. Wiggin

Plumbing .. Heating

Water Filters, Gasoline Engines

Sheet Metal Work

Pumping Outfits, Pipe Fitting

All Work Guaranteed

Phone 190—Day or Night

Winslow Laundry

THE LAUNDRY OF QUALITY




BEST EQUIPPED LAUNDRY IN ARIZONA

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY


F. D. Howe, Lessee

Winslow Furniture Company

COMPLETE HOME FURNISHERS



THE HOUSE THAT MAKES
“Home, Sweet Home”



WINSLOW, ARIZONA

The Electric Theatre

Motion Picture House



PROGRAM CHANGED DAILY
VAUDEVILLE

The Largest, Cleanest and Best Ventilated Theatre
in Northern Arizona

T. K. SEEGER, Manager

A. E. Gillard, *Your Family Druggist*

We have a complete line of Stationery, Drugs
and Drug Sundries : Our Soda Fountain is
up to the minute, and we have the best Ice
Cream, Fruits and Syrups

Winslow Drug Store
Front Street

Come to Winslow

Population 4,500
Surrounding Country 15,000
Altitude 4848

N. S. BLY.....Mayor

CITY COUNCIL

A. E. GILLARD CHARLES DAZE
W. E. BECK CHARLES CAHN
CHAS. STODDARD

CHURCHES

Episcopal, Catholic, Methodist, Christian,
Christian Science, Baptist.

SCHOOLS

Three buildings. Complete system.
Twenty-six instructors. New High School.

CLIMATE

Mild winters, pleasant summers. Mean
annual temperature, 60 degrees. Cool
nights. Sunshine 99 per cent.

INDUSTRIES

Farming, mining, stock raising, market
gardening, railroad work.

LODGES

Elks, Masons, Owls, Woodmen, Moose,
Maccabees K. C., I. O. O. F., K. of P., Red-
men and R. R. orders.

TRANSPORTATION

Only full passenger and freight division
point on main line of Santa Fe in Arizona.
Roundhouses, machine and car shops, Har-
vey House and reading room all under di-
rection of A., T. & S. F. Ry. Co.

The Metropolis of Northern Arizona

MOST HEALTHFUL CLIMATE IN AMERICA



F. N. DUNHAM
City Marshal

CHARLES HARPE
Assistant Marshal

WILLIAM CROZIER
City Clerk

A. Y. MOORE
City Attorney

THEODORE SHUFLIN
Trust Commissioner

A. H. HANSEN
Police Judge

IMPROVEMENTS

Modern Drainage and Sewer System
Pure Mountain Water

Electric Lights
Ice Plant
Modern Stores
Beautiful Residence Sections

SCENIC ATTRACTIONS

Petrified Forests..... 40 miles
Sunset Pass..... 19 miles
Giants Punchbowl..... 2 miles
Canyon Diablo..... 18 miles
Snake Dance..... 60 miles
Grand Canyon..... (overland) 110 miles
Painted Desert..... Adjacent
Chevelon Canyon..... 10 miles
Meteor Mine..... 20 miles

HUNTING

Deer, wild turkey, bear, lion and small
game, with splendid fishing in adjacent
streams.

VALUATION
\$6,000,000.00

